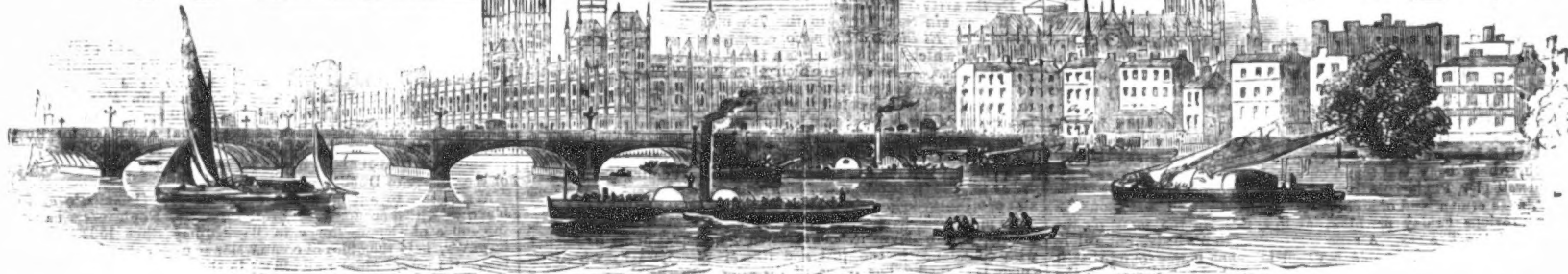


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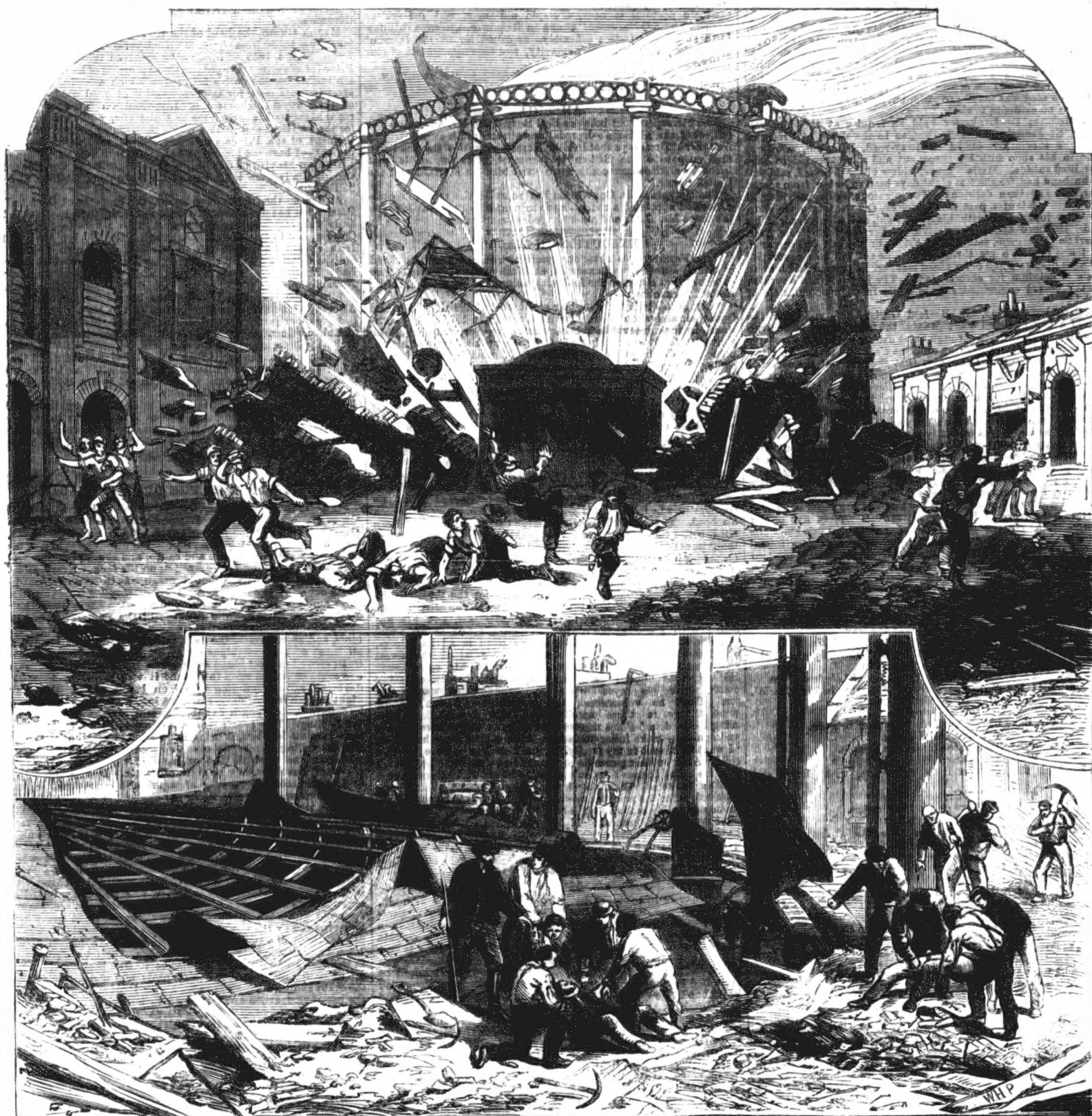
PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 126.—VOL. III. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1865.

ONE PENNY.



THE DREADFUL EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE AT THE NINE ELMS GAS WORKS. (See page 840.)

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday, about two o'clock in the afternoon, the warders of Hford Gaol were thrown into considerable excitement and anxiety in consequence of discovering that a prisoner had escaped from their charge. The felon, who, it is stated, is a ticket-of-leave man, is named George Howell, aged twenty-three, and is said to have escaped once from Hertford Gaol. He was sent to Hford Gaol about five weeks since for housebreaking at Waltham Abbey, and, on account of the desperate character he bore, an extra supervision was kept over him. Notwithstanding this he managed to elude the vigilance of the warders, and got away in the midst of the magisterial business of the petty sessions, and while numbers of police and people engaged upon business at the court adjoining the gaol were standing outside. It is said that while locked in his cell he managed to pick the lock; then, getting into the yard, he secured a ladder, and reaching the top of the boundary wall, which is about thirty feet high, he dropped down outside, having first knocked down the ladder inside to avoid suspicion. Some people in the distance seeing him drop down, an alarm was given. It, however, being about dinner time, the officers almost simultaneously missed him. He was recaptured at Stratford the same evening.

On Monday, Mr. Richards, deputy-cornor for Middlesex, held an inquiry at the Queen's Bench, High-street, Poplar, as to the death of John Richards, an English-driver, of 9 Wood-wharf-green, Greenwich, whose body was found on the banks of the Thames, near Millwall pier, Poplar. According to the evidence of Charles Howell, a waerman, and of a police-constable, deceased was found on the banks of the Thames. A rope was secured to his body, but before it could be removed the tide covered it, when it was found that it would not float, thus showing that the body had not floated to the place where it was found. The police discovered that there was a wound on deceased's forehead, from which issued fresh blood. This led to the supposition that there had been foul play, and a surgeon was sent for. Relative to this the coroner remarked that the police had no business to send for a surgeon when they knew the man was dead, and for the future he would not allow the fee for medical men so sent for. The following letter, which was found upon deceased, led to the inference that he had committed suicide. It ran as follows:—"This is tell you I have been unkind to you. Don't you go in my room. This your fault. Give my love to my mother. This your fault, Mrs. Bell. The brother of deceased said he had not seen the later for three weeks. The deceased had been out of work, and had been in a desponding state. Mrs. Bell above referred to was his cousin. The verdict of the jury was—"That deceased was found drowned, but how he came by his death there was no evidence to show."

On Monday, Dr. Lusketter held an inquiry at the Montrose Tavern, St. James's-road, Islington, as to the death of Frederick Turner, a shoemaker, of 72 Railway-road, Islington, who was found in his shop with his throat cut and was supposed to have committed suicide. Maria Turner, widow of the deceased, said that her husband had for the last eight days been suffering from scarlet fever, and had been delirious. The previous Friday morning, at about 15 minutes past seven o'clock, she went into the shop, and there found him with his throat cut, and with a razor in his hand. He lived about three minutes after she found him. Mr. Robert Scott, surgeon, said that on Friday he was called to deceased, and found him with his throat cut. The act had been committed in a most desperate and determined manner. Deceased had been in a state of delirium for several days. The jury returned a verdict, "That deceased committed suicide while in an unsound state of mind."

On Saturday morning, Mr. Bedford received information of the death of a boy named Robert Mason, thirteen years of age, who met with a horrible death through being caught by a fly-wheel on the premises of Messrs. Jackson and Shaw's steam saw mills, Earl-street, Horseferry-road. It appears that the father of the deceased is a sawdust collector, and while the father and son were engaged gathering the sawdust at the above-mentioned mills, the latter incautiously went beyond the boundary towards the machinery, when the fly-wheel caught the tails of his coat and carried him round with fearful velocity, dashing his body against the ceiling and the ground. The alarm was instantly given, but before the machinery could be stopped the fly-wheel had made several revolutions with the unfortunate boy entangled in the spokes. On his extrication, to the surprise of all present, he was found to be living, and accordingly he was rapidly taken to Westminster Hospital, where Mr. Pearce, the house surgeon, was in immediate attendance. On examination, it was found that all the limbs of the sufferer, as also the ribs, were more or less broken; the left arm in five or six places, with the pieces of bone protruding through the skin. His skull was also severely fractured. Notwithstanding these fearful injuries, the sufferer survived the occurrence more than two hours.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

The order of the civic procession on Thursday last was as follows:—
Police-constable to clear the way.
Drums and Fifes of the Royal London Militia.
Watermen bearing the Banners and Arms of the City and of the principal Livery Companies.
The Band of the Society for the Protection of Life from Fire.
The Master of the Spectacle Makers' Company in his Chariot, attended by his Chaplain.
Watermen bearing Banners.
The Band of the London Rifle Volunteer Brigade.
Flags and Banners.
The Band of the Grenadier Guards.
Watermen bearing Flags and Banners.
The Band of the London Irish Volunteers, with Drums and Escort.
The Under-Sheriffs.
The Officers of the Corporation.
Three Trumpeters.
Alderman and Sheriff Gibbons in his State Chariot, drawn by four horses, and attended by his Chaplain.
Three Trumpeters.
Mr. Sheriff Figgis in his State Chariot, drawn by four horses, and attended by his Chaplain.
The Band of the London Rifle Volunteer Brigade.
The Aldermen who have passed the Chair.
The Recorder.
The Aldermen who have passed the Chair.
The late Lord Mayor (Mr. Alderman Hale).
The Lady Mayoress will join the procession on its return from Westminster to Guildhall.
The Lord Mayor's Servants in their State Liveries.
The Band of the Life Guards, mounted.
The City Marshal.
The Lord Mayor's Household.
The Right Hon. the LORD MAYOR, in his State Carriage, drawn by six horses, and attended by his Chaplain, the Sword-bearer, and the Common Crier.
A guard of honour of the London Rifle Brigade was formed in Guildhall-yard to receive the Lord Mayor on his return.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Hornam's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Housewife's Packet is signed "Hornam and Co. and Advertisement."

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A M. de Rochefort recently wrote an article in the *Figaro* extolling in becoming language the Emperor and Empress for their kindly visit to the cholera patients and the hospitals. In touching on such a subject it was difficult to avoid contrasting the conduct of the French Emperor and his consort with that of the Queen of Spain, who had fled from her capital at the first echo of danger. The Spaniards felt themselves aggrieved at this slight upon their sovereign. One of them called out M. de Rochefort; but the duel has produced no bloodshed—a couple of shots, without effect, satisfied this sensitive but not very sensible people.

MEXICO.

By the arrival of the American mail we have news from the city of Mexico, via New York, to the 7th ult. The official journal of the empire, *El Diario del Imperio*, contains a proclamation by Maximilian, of which the following is a translation:—

"Mexicans,—The cause which Don Benito Juarez upheld with so much valour and constancy succumbed some time since, not only to the national will, but to the very law which that leader invoked in support of his claims; and to-day even the bandits, into which the partisans of the cause have degenerated, have been abandoned by the departure of their chief from his native soil. The national Government was for a long time indulgent, extending clemency so far as to give these misguided men who were ignorant of the facts an opportunity to join the great majority of the nation, and once more pursue the path of duty. In this the Government was unsuccessful, and honourable men ranged themselves under its banner with confidence in the just and liberal principles by which its policy is shaped. The cause of disorder was sustained only by a few leaders, whose passion stifled their patriotism; by the most demoralized of the lower classes, too ignorant to comprehend political principles; and by a lawless soldiery, such as always remains the last sad vestige of civil war. From henceforth the contest will be solely between the respectable men of the nation and bands of criminals and highwaymen. There can be no more leniency, as it will benefit only bands of men who burn villages and rob and assassinate peaceful citizens, decrepit old men, and defenceless women. The Government, strong in its power, will from this day forth administer justice inflexibly, as called for by the laws of civilization, the rights of humanity, and the requirements of morality."

"MAXIMILIAN."

"Mexico, Oct. 2, 1865"

AMERICA.

The correspondence between Earl Russell and Mr. Adams on the subject of the Alabama's depredations attracts much attention. The *New York Times* says that if Earl Russell expresses the fired and final purpose of the British Government, it is impossible that friendly relations can continue to exist between England and the United States.

The Georgia State Convention has repealed the secession ordinance and appointed a committee to memorialize President Johnson to release Mr. Davis and other Confederate prisoners.

EXECUTION IN AMERICA.

CHAMP FERGUSON, a notorious guerrilla, who had been convicted of several murders, was executed at Nashville, Tennessee. The papers of that city give the following account of his conduct before and at his execution:—

"Ferguson's wife and daughter spent most of the time with him from their arrival on Wednesday until the night before his execution. In that interval he received many visitors, with whom he conversed freely concerning his fate. He spoke lightly of his approaching death, and gave particular instructions concerning his coffin. He professed to believe in a future world and in a merciful God, and firmly maintained that he was justified by the laws of war in every act he had done, and for which he had been condemned. On Friday, at noon, the execution took place at the Penitentiary grounds. The condemned man bore himself bravely, evincing no emotion until the rope was placed around his neck, when his face turned very red and broke out into profuse perspiration, attended with a strong quivering of the lips. He stood composedly on the drop some twenty minutes, while the charges, specifications, and sentences were read by Colonel Shafter. He nodded recognition to several persons in the crowd, and shifted his position in an impatient manner while the sentence was being read. To some specifications he inclined his head in assent. To others he shook his head. That about E. A. Huddleston caused him to say, 'I can tell it better than that.' When the speaker read, 'To all of which the prisoner pleads not guilty,' he said, 'I don't know.' After a prayer by his spiritual adviser he was then asked if he had anything to say before proceeding with the execution. He replied, 'Nothing to say particularly at all; no, I don't think I have.' The noose was placed around his neck, and then, for the first time, he gave signs of emotion, and his face blanched to a deep ashy red. The perspiration broke forth profusely from his face, and his lips closed with a convulsive quiver. The realization of his awful situation seemed to have flashed over his mind in all its fulness, overpowering his fortitude. Colonel Shafter wiped the sweat away, and the prisoner gradually recovered his equanimity. He expressed himself as much opposed to having anything placed over his eyes when a handkerchief was curled for him. Then he volunteered the statement, 'I don't know some things in those specifications, but I don't deny anything I ever done.' For a moment or two he seemed to be repressing an impulse to make fuller remarks. After a brief pause he added, 'I want to be sent to my family. I don't want to be buried on this soil.' After another pause he continued in an excited tone, 'Don't give me to the doctors; I don't want to be cut up.' Here Colonel Shafter answered, 'You shan't, Mr. Ferguson.' A short silence followed, when the prisoner again spoke. 'I want to be put in that (pointing to his coffin) and taken to White county, where I can have my family around me. If I had only had my way I wouldn't have been here. Whenever you are ready, I am done. My last request is to be sent away with my wife.' His last words were, 'O Lord, have mercy on me, I pray thee.' At seventeen minutes to twelve the drop fell, and life was extinct in sixteen minutes."

A STRANGE REPORT.—A letter from Naples, dated the 27th ult., in the *Florence Gazette* contains the following remarkable paragraph:—"The English squadron has given us, at a distance, a bloody spectacle. Four condemnations to death, four corpses dangling at one time from the bowsprits (yardarm)? This is how the thing occurred:—Some days ago, while the commodore was still collecting sanitary information to see if the sailors might be permitted to land without danger, serious disturbances occurred on board one of the vessels on account of the crew not being allowed to go on shore. The ship put out to sea, fresh disorders occurred and were suppressed, but the court-martial was inexorable, and four lives atoned for the breach of discipline. This fact excited an indescribable feeling of horror in Naples, although our public has no great cause to praise John Bull, when represented by certain individuals in blue woollen shirts and trousers, who drink beyond the contents of their purse and pay the overplus with nation's? Musical Instruments at TROST'S Warehouse, 263, WHITECHAPEL-ROAD. Superior Harmoniums from £14 0d. and upwards. New model pianofortes from sixteen guineas, also all other instruments and fittings, at the lowest possible prices. Price list, post-free.—[Advertisement]"

General News.

It is proposed to erect in South Wales a statue to the memory of Richard Croden. This proposal is made by working men in the neighbourhood of Swansea and they have shown their sincerity by subscribing £100.—*Cambria Daily Leader*.

A much larger number of newspapers have passed through the Post-office since Lord Palmerston's death than has been known since the death of the Duke of Wellington.

The vacant colonelcy of the 21st Hussars, which we intimated last week would probably be given either to Major-General Parry or Lieutenant-General Hankey, will be filled by the former officer.

The death of Mrs. Cameron, the mother of Consul Cameron, is announced. Her health has been undermined, and she has at last sunk under the suspense and misery she so long endured in consequence of the cruel imprisonment and torture of her son.

It is understood that Lady Palmerston will not return to Cambridge House, the lease of which is on the point of expiring—and that the site is destined for a Roman Catholic cathedral or chapel in memorial of Cardinal Wiseman.—*Building News*.

We have to record the death of Captain John Mee, late of her Majesty's 24th Regiment, who died at Southampton, in his eighty-sixth year, and in possession of the medal and clasp for Bussaco and Talavera. He was son-in-law to the late Colonel Black, Adjutant-General of India, and was for nearly forty years a magistrate of the county of Dublin.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Commissioner Fonblaque, which occurred at Brighton. Mr. Fonblaque had held the office of Commissioner in Bankruptcy since 1832. He had, however, held the office of commissioner under the old bankruptcy law. He was originally an officer in the army, and served at the siege of New Orleans, where he was taken prisoner. He was an able and learned lawyer, whose decisions have always commanded the respect of the profession. In consequence of ill health Mr. Fonblaque has not attended court for more than three years. Since October last year Mr. Registrar Winslow has acted as his deputy, and in that capacity has discharged his duties in a manner which received the warmest commendation of the late Lord Chancellor, and won the universal approbation of the practitioners in the court.

MAJOR GREIG, the head of the Liverpool police, has received the following letter from General Knollys:—"Sandringham, King's Lynn, Nov. 4, 1865.—Sir,—I have received the commands of the Prince of Wales to convey to you the expression of his royal highness's sentiments on the successful results which attended the excellent arrangements made for the preservation of good order on the visit of their royal highnesses to Liverpool on Tuesday last. His royal highness has desired me to thank you, and those under you, for the exertions and trouble which contributed so much to the enjoyment of the Princes and him self, as well as to that of all present.—I have the honour to be, &c., WM. KNOLLYS."

DURING his visit to Edinburgh, the Chancellor of the Exchequer and his family were the guests of the Marquis of Lothian, at Newbattle Abbey.

As far as the friends have learnt, the property of the late Lord Palmerston has been thus awarded:—Broadlands has been left to Lady Palmerston during her life, then to revert to the Hon. W. Cowper, and in case he has no son to the Hon. Evelyn Ashley. The Irish estates have been left to his lordship's own family, the Sulivans, and the Welsh slate quarries have been divided between Lady Shaftesbury, Lady Jocelyn, and her second son.—*Court Journal*.

WE understand that informations have been prepared by the Attorney-General for the prosecution of the Hon. Richard Bethell and the other parties connected with the traffic in the attempted sale of public offices. It is not, however, believed that the evidence is such as will ensure conviction.—*Record*.

A MEMBER of the Cattle Plague Commission recommended the immediate summoning of parliament, to enable the agricultural body to make known their wants, was mentioned by Mr. Hodgson, M.P., at a meeting in Carlisle on Saturday.

Dr. Quarr has been experimenting upon himself whether the flesh of beasts infected by the cattle plague is dangerous to those who eat it by dining off beefsteaks cut from animals in which the disease was fully developed, and has even eaten portions of the heart of such animals without experiencing any evil results.

THE WRECK OF THE DUNCAN DUNBAR.

THE West India mail packet *Onida*, which arrived at Southampton on Saturday, brought to England some of the crew of the ship *Duncan Dunbar*, which was wrecked on the reef Las Rocas, in long 33.45 W. and lat 3.62 S., on the 7th ult. The ship was bound for Sydney with passengers and cargo, and she struck the reef at high water, becoming firmly fixed upon the rock. Every effort to get her off proved vain, although cargo was thrown overboard and masts cut away to lighten her. The vessel rolled from side to side, threatening to go to pieces every moment. There were the unceasing roar and the white expanse of the remorseless breakers; above the din resounded the shrill and mocking cries of myriads of birds, and around rolled the dark waters, in which it seemed that all must soon be engulfed. An exploration was made, and a small spot of the reef found among the breakers. But before any one could be landed upon this place it was necessary to wait for daybreak, and the suffering of all on board waiting through the night in such terrible danger may be imagined better than they can be described. At length day broke, and preparations were made for landing. The passengers were lowered in a chair over the stern into the lifeboats, it being impossible to get the boats alongside the rolling vessel. By seven all were landed. On landing it was found that the little islet or bank of sand was covered with pig-weed, but there were no signs of water. During this day the captain directed the landing of water and provisions. Unfortunately, four out of the five water pumpeons got at were lost. The party on the reef numbered in all 117 souls. For the first two days only half a pint of water a-piece was served, although all were toiling in a severe and unaccustomed manner under a broiling sun, the thermometer at 112. On the day of landings a tent was erected near some heavy pieces of wood, which were evidently part of what is given in the chart as the *Syren Beacon*, which appears to have fallen some time since. The island seemed quite covered with birds, which, from their very wildness, took no more notice of men or women than to move a few feet out of our way. The ground swarmed with a large species of earwig, and was in many places honeycombed by the holes of land crabs. The meal on that first day consisted of a small piece of nearly raw and a morsel of ship's biscuit. The ladies slept that night under the tent, and the men in the open air—at least slept so far as it was possible to sleep in the incessant din of the screeching birds, and under the attacks of the crabs and vermin. The captain and six seamen, with one of the passengers, sailed away on the fourth day in one of the lifeboats, with the view of reaching Pernambuco and gaining assistance. Five vessels passed by the island, but every effort to attract their notice was fruitless. The captain, however, in the meantime, reached Pernambuco, and there obtained the assistance of the *Onida* steamship, carrying the Brazil mails to Southampton. All the passengers and crew were taken off safely, and not one life was lost, although extreme suffering had been encountered. The *Onida* came up on the 17th to the island where the shipwrecked people were, so that ten days had elapsed between the wreck of the ship and the time of deliverance.

CHARGE OF RAPE AGAINST A MEDICAL MAN.

ROBERT HUNTER, 14, Seymour-street, was brought up on a warrant by Kirby, 233 D. one of the warrant officers of Marylebone Police-court, charged with rape on the person of Mrs. Merrick.

Mr. Butler, of Tooley-street, solicitor, appeared to prosecute; and Mr. Herring and Mr. Scott defended the prisoner.

Mr. Butler: I must ask your worship kindly to attend to take Mrs. Merrick's evidence at her house. She is still quite unfit to attend.

Dr. Ramadge said: Mrs. Merrick, when I saw her on Saturday, was suffering from consumption. I saw her three months ago, when she attended upon me twice, and then ceased. I do not think it would be safe to bring her here to-day, as she is suffering from active consumption. It would be unsafe to bring her out in the cold.

All parties proceeded to 52, Baker-street, where Mrs. Merrick was in bed propped up by pillows. She is apparently from twenty-eight to thirty years of age. Her face bears the impress of her having been a free-looking woman, but now her complexion has very much deteriorated. She gave her evidence in a very calm and collected manner, and also endured a long and rigid cross-examination.

She said: My name is Annie Merrick. I am married. For some time past I have been suffering from consumption. In September last I placed myself under the treatment of Robert Hunter, of 14, Upper Seymour-street. I visited him several times. Last Saturday three weeks I visited him. I went into the room, and he desired me to sit and inhale something. After I had been doing this some time, he said he would examine the pain in my side from which I was suffering. He knelt down and put one hand up my clothes, and was examining my side. He was in front of me. All at once he threw me back in the chair, placed his head over my mouth, and I found he was to an indecent position. He then ravished me. I was not unconscious at all, but I felt stupid, with a paralyzing sort of feeling which I cannot describe. I told him I would not enter the house again, and that he was a brute. I rushed from the house as quickly as I could.

Cross-examined: The chair on which I sat was a very low one, with no arms to it. I cannot tell whether my dress was disordered as I was frightened. I was shown into the room by the servant. When I went into the room he came in from another room, I believe. I cannot say for certain whether he was sitting down or whether he came from another room. The door of the room was fastened after he got in. He (Hunter) always used to fasten it. I have seen him fasten the little bolt. He did not fasten the door directly upon this occasion. The servant came to the door, and then Hunter fastened it. I think I had been inhaling for about ten minutes when he fastened it. Cannot say how long I was in the room altogether. I went out into Oxford-street. Before I left he said he would have something made up for me. I returned to the door after leaving Oxford street; but as the blister was not ready I did not wait. When I left his place I went to a friend's house at the corner of Quebec-street. I decline to tell her name. I went in there because I was excited.

Mr. Herring: What is the name of your friend?

Mr. Butler: Don't answer that question.

Mr. Herring: Oh, but I submit that it is a most important one and ought to be answered. It is one of the most important points which we have. She says she goes to see her friend because she is excited, and yet does not mention this alleged assault to her, and yet she does so on the same day.

Mr. Mansfield ruled she was not bound to mention the name.

Cross-examination continued: My friend is a widow, but not yet forty. I have known her for about two years. I only waited there a few minutes till I thought the blister was ready. When I returned the man said it was not ready. I did not say one single word to the lady about the doctor's behaviour. I did not appear excited before the lady because I could control myself.

Mr. Herring: I now ask for the name of your friend whom you went to see.

Mr. Mansfield: How can it serve your purpose?

Mr. Herring: You see, sir, what her statement is. She says she goes to her house in a state of excitement, and having got there she says she can control her temper. I think it is most material that we should have her name in order to examine her. Then, upon leaving the doctor's house, she says nothing to the man who lets her out, but gives him a shilling and goes across to this lady.

Mrs. Merrick: It was when I returned the second time that I gave him the shilling. I have an objection to give her name, as on my oath I declare I said nothing to her of it.

Mr. Herring: Was it a public-house or private house?

Mr. Butler: Do not answer.

Cross-examination resumed: I know that there is a charge against my husband and brother for assaulting the prisoner, and that it was to have come on to-day at the sessions at Clerkenwell. My husband went to Dr. Hunter's to make some fresh arrangement for him to visit me. This was after the assault upon me. When my husband came home he said he had been to see Dr. Hunter, who said the month was up, and he wanted another five guineas. I told my husband he should not pay any more money to him, and the doctor should not attend me. He asked me why, and I told him what he had done.

Mr. Herring addressed the magistrate on behalf of the prisoner, and said he did not think his worship would send the case for trial upon the unsupported testimony of the poor woman. There were strong improbabilities of a man like his client ever committing such an outrage. He would call Drs. Willis and Melville, who had been in constant attendance upon her, and to neither of these had she mentioned a syllable of the alleged assault. Upon the evidence before his worship he would ask him to admit the prisoner to bail, good substantial bail, till a future occasion, and then he would have other witnesses in attendance. If she had been assaulted in the way she said, would she not have called out, as any prudent woman would have done? She said again she went to a friend's house at the corner of Quebec-street in an excited state, but when she got inside she was able to control herself.

Mrs. Merrick (raising herself up): Will the magistrate allow Hunter to stand before me, and then see if he will say he has not insulted me as I have said.

She was informed that this could not be allowed.

Mr. Mansfield: The proper course now is to adjourn back to the court.

The prisoner was then taken back in custody.

Kirby, 233 D, said: I took the prisoner into custody on Saturday night. I showed him the warrant, and he read it. He said nothing at the time, and sent for a lady and gentleman residing in the house. The gentleman said, "What is this?" and prisoner replied that he was charged with assaulting a lady.

This being the close of the case for the prosecution.

Mr. Herring said: It has gone forth to the public that my client was not qualified to practise. To show that he is, I hold in my hand a diploma which he obtained in New York, and another in Canada. What ball will you take sir?

Mr. Mansfield: His own ball in the sum of £4,000, and two annuities in £2,000 each for his re-appearance.

Felix Thurnham, a retired lieutenant-colonel, residing at 16, Stanley-crescent, Kensington; and William Daniel Benjamin Johnson, publisher, of Myrtle Villa, Laurel-grove, Penge, were the bail.

The case was then adjourned, and the prisoner left with his solicitor and friends.

SINGULAR ACTION FOR ASSAULT.

In the Ball Court has been tried a case Parker v. Brettel.

Mr. Huddleston, Q.C., and Mr. Laxton were counsel for the plaintiff; Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., and Mr. H. T. Cole for the defendant.

This was an action for an assault. The plaintiff was a gasfitter in Russell-street, Covent-garden, and the defendant was a publican, keeping the Crown and Sceptre public house at Poplar. It appeared that the parties were at a shooting match (the Aristocrat Sweepstakes) at Hornsey-wood-house. After some of the shots had been fired a person named Wilson went up to a Mr. Hill and said he would trouble him for £5 which he had won of him. Hill said he had not made any bet, and then the man said, "We will show you what we do with you 'Welchers'." He then called to the people to duck him, and they laid hold of Hill to drag him to a pond which was upon the premises. At this moment the plaintiff, who was a friend of Hill's, came up and told the mob not to do that, upon which the defendant struck the plaintiff on the nose, cutting it open, and then struck him a violent blow on the eye, and so much injured it that he could not see out of it for a week, and was under the doctor's hands. The parties after that threw Hill head foremost into the pond.

The plaintiff, who stated the above facts, admitted that Hill was not sober. Plaintiff did not strike the defendant before he struck him. A ring was formed, but the plaintiff did not fight four or five rounds and then shake hands with the defendant, saying he had had enough. A policeman was called, to whom the defendant gave his name and address. There were about 2,000 persons present.

Hill was called, and he stated that he was a carrier in Queen-street, Long-acre. He was at the shooting match on the 1st of July. Was in liquor before the shot was fired. He said, "Five pounds he does not kill." No one answered. As soon as the shot was fired Wilson asked him for £5. Witness said he had made no bet. Had about £20 in his pocket in gold, silver, and copper altogether.

Cross-examined: Never made a bet before, and never would again. Could hardly stand erect; had something to drink, but did not know what it was—whatever came first. Went there in a cab with the plaintiff, as he thought the ride would do him good. Was thrown into the pond.

Another witness stated that the plaintiff laid hold of Wilson, trying to pull him away from Hill. Did not see much of it, as he went to see Hill thrown into the pond, which smudged him more. It was the rule to throw a "Welcher" into a pond. If there was no law to make a man pay a bet, you had a right to do what you chose with him, according to his opinion.

The learned judge said he hoped some one would let the magistrates know of these proceedings.

The defence was that the plaintiff's case was not in accordance with the real facts which had taken place.

The defendant was called. He was present on this occasion. The transaction took place outside the gardens. Saw the plaintiff holding Wilson by the collar. Told him he would choke the man, upon which the plaintiff struck him two blows on the face. Defendant then struck the plaintiff a slight blow. All the noblemen and gentlemen standing round called out "A ring," and he and the plaintiff fought four or five rounds, and then the plaintiff said he had enough, and they shook hands. Plaintiff went away, and shortly returned with a policeman, and told him to take the defendant into custody. The policeman refused to take the defendant into custody, but asked for his address. He and plaintiff afterwards shook hands.

Cross-examined: Wilson was no friend of his—not a particular friend. At the time the people were calling out, "Duck him," a policeman had hold of Hill on one side and Wilson on the other. The policeman was ordered by the proprietor to take Hill out of the gardens. Had never seen a "Welcher" ducked, but should like to have seen it. Took care not to hit a hard blow.

Re-examined: When they had got Hill out of the grounds there was a cry of "Duck him." It was outside the grounds that he and the plaintiff fought.

William Goodwin (passing by the name of Wilson) stated that he was in the grounds. Saw Hill there, who said he would lay £5 to £2 on the shot. Witness took the bet. Hill had the money in his hand, but when witness went for it Hill put the money in his pocket, and refused to pay. Some of the gentlemen said, "Put him out of the grounds." There was no intention to put him in the pond. After taking Hill out of the grounds the policeman left. Plaintiff took hold of witness to pull him away from Hill. Defendant said, "Let the man alone." He thought the plaintiff struck the defendant first.

Cross-examined: Was his own master. Did not do any business but pigeon-shooting. Had been a gamekeeper. Did not know that Hill was in liquor, although he had seen him standing there for twenty minutes. The noblemen and gentlemen were the persons who ducked him. Did not know whether he had had a fight there the Saturday before or on another Saturday. Had shot for £100 a-side. If he could not be paid for his labour he would not do it.

John Brett knew both the plaintiff and the defendant. Saw them that day. Followed the mob out of the ground. The policeman and Wilson had hold of Hill. They were saying, "Put him in the pond." Saw the plaintiff turn round and strike the defendant on the cheek, and then the defendant struck the plaintiff. The gentlemen called for a ring, and one was formed, and they fought three or four rounds, when the plaintiff said he had had enough, and they shook hands. Both were bleeding in the face. Afterwards the plaintiff wanted to give the defendant in charge, but a nobleman said he could not do that as he had struck the defendant first.

Cross-examined: Witness was a sawyer at Blackwall. Could not tell whether the defendant had kicked the plaintiff first.

B Woodrum, a coal dealer at Hornsey, said he was at the match. Heard some one (Hill) offer £5 to £2 on the gun, and Wilson took it. Hill refused to pay, saying he had made no bet. Wilson said he would have the money. Some gentlemen said, "Bundle him out of the ground." A policeman came, who, with Wilson, got him out of the ground, and then the policeman left. Plaintiff laid hold of Wilson. Defendant said, "Leave the man alone." Plaintiff said, "What have you to do with it?" and struck him. There might have been a blow struck before, but witness did not see it. They then fought three or four rounds; they shook hands afterwards.

Cross-examined: Betted at these matches. Played at billiards. Sold coals on commission.

John Sharp: Heard the bet offered and taken. Went halves in the bet with Wilson.

Cross-examined: Was a commercial traveller. Sometimes betted. Had been a farmer.

E Short, a butcher: Heard the bet. Saw the man being shoved out of the ground. Saw the ducking, and on his return saw the plaintiff and defendant fighting. Plaintiff then said he had had enough of it.

A Draper: Saw the plaintiff strike the defendant, and then they had a fight.

Cross-examined: Had been an omnibus conductor. Had been living on some little money his father had left him; but attended shooting matches, fairs, and races, and betted and lost his money.

J Dawson, a clothier and draper: Plaintiff struck the first blow. Went once a year to see the aristocracy shoot, and did not expect anything of this kind. Went for pleasure. Hill lost his bet, and would not pay, although he had plenty of money.

Cross-examined: Thought Hill deserved the ducking, and was glad to see it.

Mr. Justice Blackburn summed up the case. Whether the bet was made or not, it was illegal for persons to attempt to duck the man. If the police had taken the man out for the purpose of being ducked, they had acted very improperly, and, no doubt, the inspector would inquire into it. It was quite proper that the plaintiff should endeavour to rescue Hill from being thrown into the pond and the defendant acted improperly if he had attempted to prevent the plaintiff from rescuing Hill. If the aristocracy did frequent this place, he could only say he was sorry for their taste.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, £25.

EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR WITH GREEK BRIGANDS.

The Athens correspondent of the Times relates the following strange story:—

"Kizos, the brigand chief, has crowned his villainies this week by murdering Pappa Spero, the parish priest of Marathon. During many months the peasants of Attica suffered so much from the brigands and from the oppression of the troops employed to catch them, that in the month of September the Greek Government was induced to offer rewards amounting to £5,000 for the extinction of the band in the vicinity of Athens, and upwards of £500 for the head of Kizos. This proclamation had the effect of rendering the brigands more cautious in their intercourse with the peasantry, circumventing the district from which they levied supplies, and rendering their exactions intolerable within that district. The village of Marathon suffered very severely, and the inhabitants urged Pappa Spero, who was often forced to receive communications from Kizos, to make an effort for their relief. Pappa Spero is supposed also to have entertained some private reason for seeking a bloody revenge. He presented himself to the commander of the gendarmerie in Attica with an offer to concert measures for leading Kizos into a trap, where the capture or destruction of his whole band could be easily accomplished. The priest kept his word in so far as the selection of the place was concerned; for he decoyed Kizos down into the plain between the mountains and the sea on the southern road to Marathon at an hour of the day that rendered his escape, supposing ordinary precautions to have been taken, almost impossible. Pappa Spero concerted with Kizos that he was to lead a party of rich Athenian sportsmen to shoot at Marathon, where Kizos could secure them and hold them for ransom. He informed the Government of this arrangement, and the military authorities at Athens accepted a plan which gives us an exact measure of the services which the army renders to the country. On Monday morning, long before daylight, the priest set off with a party of five sportsmen in a carriage. These sportsmen were officers and gentlemen, who carried double-barrelled guns and double-barrelled revolvers. When they reached the ravine that runs from Pikermas to Eleusis they dismounted, partly to allow the troops sent up Mount Pentelicon to reach the deep glen of Eleusis, celebrated for a former escape of some of Kizos's men, and partly to take their breakfast before beating the lower slopes for partridges and brigands. The distance of the place selected by the brigand catchers for the halt was not ill chosen. The country is hilly with some trees scattered up and down, and the distance from the lower slopes of Mount Pentelicon to the sea is about three miles. The carriage-road to Marathon was before and the great plain of Marathon behind. Pentelicon to the left, and the sea to the right. The ground was admirably chosen for capturing an enemy, and now Kizos ventured into such a position is a puzzle, though, doubtless, he knew all the dangers of the position better than I do. Both brigand catchers and brigands were satisfied with the selection, but the brigands kept good watch, and the soldiers neglected every precaution. No watch was kept, and no guard had selected his tree and kept his arms ready. So the brigands crept up to the brigand catchers unobserved. Their presence was revealed by their shouting the fearful words, 'Eis ten topon,' which is the Klephtic word of command, 'Move on,' the addition, 'or you are a dead man' being understood. The astonished soldiers looked up from their cold roast and saw a gun pointed at each—so the brigand word of command was obeyed. Pyllos, the brother of Kizos, stepped forward and collected the arms. Looking round at the party, he nodded to his acquaintances. But to one he is reported to have said, 'Who or what on earth brought you here to catch us?' The reply was, 'Pappa Spero.' Pappa Spero was immediately shot. He received two balls in his body, and his murder was completed by hacking him with a yataghan. It is not very easy to make out distinctly what followed. The brigands, however, allowed the brigand catchers to return to Athens. One of the detachments of gendarmes pressed so rapidly forward on hearing the shots fired at the priest that it almost succeeded in cutting off the retreat of the band. A skirmish took place, and a hero named Philinos, one of the worst brigands in Kizos's company, was wounded in the leg and taken prisoner. As usual, Kizos and the rest passed through the military cordon that enclosed them, and vanished, as he has done repeatedly. This affair is very severely criticized by the public. The manner in which it presents itself to the popular mind is this:—A parish priest, driven by the sufferings of the peasantry, tries to lead the brigands into an ambush in order to deliver his parishioners from intolerable exactions. Five officers and soldiers go out to capture the brigands. They allow themselves to be disarmed, and look on while the priest is murdered in their presence. They then return unarmed to Athens, as I am informed by the highest military authority. Kizos appears to be perfectly aware of all that is done at the War-office or by the Government."

OUTRAGE IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—A recent case of abominable outrage on two ladies travelling on the North-Eastern Rail way between Scarborough and Pateley-bridge was made the subject of a magisterial investigation, on Saturday, at the Norton (East Riding) monthly sessions. On the 27th ult., Mrs. Blackburn and Miss Robinson, of Pateley-bridge, were passengers, with periodical tour or excursion tickets, by an evening return excursion train from Scarborough to Pateley-bridge. The defendant, a farmer, named Robert Agar, residing at West-end, Pateley-bridge, got into the same carriage as the married lady, and between Scarborough and Malton expressed his intention of violating her person, and conducted himself in a most brutal manner, hurting her so much that she was ill for a week. At Malton the defendant got out of the carriage, and was locked out by a passenger who had a key, but he got into another compartment and attempted the same outrage on the younger lady. All the way to Pateley he used most disgusting language. Other passengers restrained him and gave the ladies what protection they could in the dark, there being no light in the carriage. One of the defendant's freaks was to make and light a flambeau in the carriage. The conduct of the defendant was so gross that the two ladies were afraid to travel in the same train with him to Malton without protection, and Mr. Blackburn was obliged to escort them to Malton and back—132 miles. Agar made no defence. He said he was "rather fresh," and made a noise like the rest of them. The magistrates said that this case was one of the most brutal that had ever been heard in this court, and they regretted they could not impose a higher fine than the law allowed. It was men like Agar who rendered it so dangerous for women to travel alone and unprotected. They fined him 40s., with £3 18s. costs. Agar paid the amount, and went away laughing. A FIBT-BATE BRIDING ASE to 25s. on the 28th ult. for 28 stags, with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencils and Pens, the book, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 250,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKES and GORRO, 35, Old-street, London.—[Advertisement.]

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION.—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1838. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 29, Minories, London.—[Advertisement.]

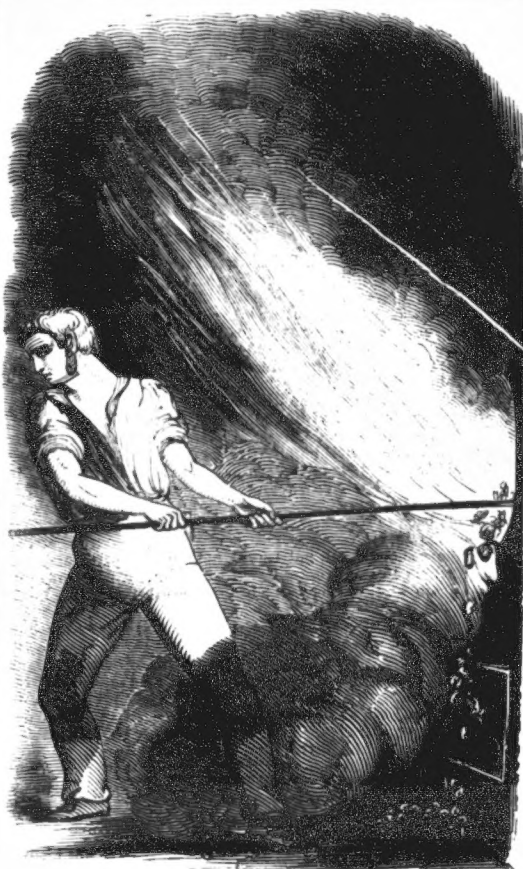


SCENE IN THE RETORT-HOUSE.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE.

THE illustration in the front page represents an explosion that occurred at the London Gas Company's Works, Nine Elms, which caused a serious loss of life, and destroyed much valuable property. The works are situated in Nine Elms-lane, close to the workshops of the South-Western Railway Company. They occupy a large area of ground in the form of a parallelogram, running at right angles to the river, some half-mile from Vauxhall-bridge. The northern end is covered by the business offices of the company. On the eastern side, extending half the length of the works, and immediately beneath the high retaining wall, was a range of one-storey buildings, used as workshops by carpenters, blacksmiths, meter makers, and also for store-rooms, light-offices, and counting-houses. On the opposite side of the yard was a lofty building, used as a retort-house for distilling the crude gas. Between these two ranges of buildings was a large gasholder, some 150 feet in diameter. Immediately to the south of this was a new building, just erected for a meter-house, fifty feet in length by thirty feet in width, with a handsome iron roof. About 100 yards to the south was another gasholder of the same dimensions, each being calculated to hold 1,000,000 cubic feet of gas. There is another gasholder on the western side of the works, of much larger dimensions, but, fortunately, it is only in process of construction, and did not contain any gas. The accident occurred just after the large staff of workmen engaged in the company's works had returned from dinner, and while they were dispersing from the entrance gate to resume their occupations. Unfortunately a number of plasterers were engaged plastering the interior of the new meter-house. Suddenly, amid the scene of busy activity, the northern gasholder exploded with a roar like a salvo of heavy artillery, scattering death and destruction far and wide. They who witnessed the explosion and live to tell the tale describe the scene as grand though appalling in the extreme. A column of lurid flame shot high into the air, inclining, however, towards the south, carrying with it the fragments of the iron plate forming the telescopic portion of the gasometer. In a moment the new meter-house collapsed and sank into a heap of ruins, burying the unhappy workmen within beneath the fallen rubbish. The windows and doors of the range of workshops and offices were

blown in, the roofs lifted, and the slates scattered like snow-flakes. In like manner the windows and doors of the large retort-house were carried away in an instant, and the roof was stripped of its covering. With scarcely an appreciable interval of time between, a second explosion occurred. It was, however, much less severe than the first, and was afterwards found to have been caused by the southern gas-holder bursting. At the time of the explosion the northern gas-holder was about two-thirds filled with gas, and the southern one quite filled and ready to supply the night's consumption. After the southern receptacle had burst, the gas as it escaped ignited and burnt out, fortunately without any further explosion. The frightful character of the calamity for a moment paralyzed those who were happy enough to escape without injury. When they had sufficiently recovered from their terror to look about them, an appalling scene met their view. Of the gas-holder which first exploded nothing remained but the supporting columns, which, though shaken, still stood in a circle. The top and sides, formed of stout sheet-iron, were torn and twisted into every conceivable form of distortion, and were lying partly within the circle formed by the columns, and partly scattered about the works. The new meter-house was a heap of ruins. Bricks and timber piled in a shapeless mass supported the iron roof and girders, which were twisted out of all form and partly embedded in the rubbish. The whole of the ground was covered with tiles, slates, pieces of glass, fragments of sashes and doors, strips of iron, and sheets of lead. To add to the horror of the scene, a mass of flame was darting high into the air from the southern gas-holder, filling every one with the dread of a second explosion. In a few seconds the cries of wounded men awoke the sympathies of those who had escaped, and a general movement to rescue them took place. The appearance of the new meter-house left no doubt that all the unfortunates within it had met with instant death. About the grounds and within the surrounding buildings numbers of men, more or less severely injured, were discovered. Some of these poor fellows appeared to have been in the path of the huge volume of ignited gas as it passed towards the second gasholder, for their clothes and flesh were burnt. Others had been struck by flying bricks, pieces of timber, or fragments of iron, for their arms and legs were fractured, and their bodies covered with severe contusions. Some again had received severe wounds from the shower of fallen slates and the pieces of glass. Many of these poor fellows were lying partly buried in the debris of the meter house. The men within the works were speedily reinforced by volunteers from without, and by a body of the W division of police. Working with hearty goodwill, the sufferers who were visible were speedily rescued, and after receiving such succour as could be afforded on the spot, were despatched in cabs to St. Thomas's Hospital. A crowd of men simultaneously went to work on the ruins of the meter house, and in an incredibly short time succeeded in digging out six of the sufferers, and, after a somewhat long interval, a seventh. All these poor fellows were quite dead; most of them had received such ghastly injuries of the head and face as to make identification a matter of great difficulty. The bodies as they were recovered were placed in the time-keeper's lodge, and before night five were identified. There were about forty cases of injury of so severe a character as to justify immediate removal to the nearest hospitals. A large number of men who were less severely injured were removed to their own homes. The most severe cases were sent to St. Thomas's Hospital in cabs with all possible speed. Two of the wounded men died in the early part of the evening. Great damage has been done in the immediate neighbourhood by the explosion. By the eastern side of the works, in Haward-street, is a neat little row of one storey houses, mostly inhabited by employees of the company. Although the wall of the works is far higher than these little houses, the force of the explosion was sufficient to blow in all the windows, burst open the doors, and seriously damage the roofs of the whole of them. A similar row of houses, known as Badley-terrace, met with the same rough treatment, scarcely a door or a window being left intact. The force of the explosion appeared to travel in a south-easterly course; for in that direction the houses were severely shaken, and a vast amount of glass was broken.



DRAWING THE RETORT.

The above illustrations represent men working at the Nine Elms Gas Works at the time of the explosion.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

Mr. Carter held an inquest on the bodies of the men killed. The names of the persons upon whom the present inquiry was instituted are as follows:—Frank Woodham, William Carter, John Dwire, George Fielden, F. Thomsett (foreman to the contractor, Mr. Doowra), T. O'Donnell (foreman of the plasterers employed in the meter house), and Edward Burke. This list is exclusive of the bodies of Patrick Shea, Sidney William Smith, and John Cox, who died at St. Thomas's Hospital. Mr. T. Besley, barrister, represented the London Chartered Gas Company, and other legal gentlemen were present for the injured parties. The several bodies were formally identified, and the coroner and jury then went to St. Thomas's Hospital to view those lying there, which were also identified, after which the coroner said he should take no further evidence that day, and the inquiry was adjourned.



THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND.—SCENE BEHIND A PAH. (See page 342.)

FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

[From *Le Follet*]

It is now time to begin to speak definitely of winter fashions, and coming first under our notice are the materials most in vogue; poult de soie embroidered certainly is one. They are no longer the same patterns as last winter, but are now embroidered in black and white, imitating lace forming a sort of wavy band crossing over stars, wreaths, or bouquets of flowers of all kinds. This pattern may be seen on blue, light brown, or violet, as also upon black; but then all the embroidery is white. These dresses need no trimming.

Although many ladies have adopted the fashion of plain skirts, it must not be supposed that trimmed skirts are not well worn indeed, we have only to call our readers' attention to the variety of very elegant passementerie, to convince them this is by no means the case. The novelty of the moment consists in placing, above the hem, a wide band of passementerie, forming also a pattern upon each breadth. We have seen this in black and gold, upon a violet satin, and black and silver upon blue moire.

We must still record that gold and silver are greatly in favour. Other passementerie trimmings are made in a series of rings or palm-leaves interlaced, and put on in distinct ornaments upon each breadth.

As to the plain skirts, they are generally scalloped round the bottom, and edged with thick cord, in which is twisted a thread of gold or silver. Lacy and knicker brocker are worn as early morning dresses, and these heavy materials are made with a waistcoat, above the hem, a wide band of passementerie, forming also a pattern upon each breadth. We have seen this in black and gold, upon a violet satin, and black and silver upon blue moire.

We have already mentioned double skirts as fashionable, but we must repeat the information, as every day brings fresh proof of its truth; and when the sleeves and under-skirt are different to the top-skirt and low body, it produces a very stylish effect. What can be prettier than a dress of white silk, with an upper-skirt and small bodice of blue, green, or orange? By many ladies the Princess or Gabrielle make are preferred, as the dress, being out in one piece, is considered to give a more graceful flow to the train, which is worn as long or longer than ever.

We have been asked whether there is anything fresh in the make of sleeves. It seems there is no change whatever; still the sleeve of a coat or small coat—sleeve—and certainly for the cold weather they are very suitable. However, the small fancy vests of different shapes are likely to be much in favour. There will then be plenty of opportunity for making use of the very elegant lingerie which is now seen.

We must not omit to mention that Olney lace is much used for trimmings. The fashion of wearing a band outside tight-fitting casques continues to be adopted; but they should never be worn with any cut those of cloth, cashmere, or plush. Several costumes suitable for these are made of Russian leather, with jet, pearl, or steel clous and buckles.

The chapeau Empire has triumphed over the chapeau fauchon; and, although by no means so graceful as the latter, may be said to reign at the present moment. The principal trimmings are feathers and lace, but gold is still worn; thus a very pretty and simple bonnet was made of tulle bouillonne, trimmed with a scarf of the same, spotted with gold, fastened at the side in two small bows, in the centre of which was placed a small bird, the long ends of the scarf left floating. The inside of this bonnet was trimmed with black velvet and gold.

Another at the same house was of blue crepe, trimmed with patten of blue velvet forming stars, and covered with white blonde. On the crown was a small bird of golden hue. And a third of black velvet, spotted with gold, and trimmed with gold butterflies. Another very elegant bonnet was made of green tulle, with an Empire curtain, trimmed with medallions of guipure. At the side a rosette of white feathers, surrounded with a quilling of velvet edged with guipure; a band of green velvet and bouquet of jasmine.

A black velvet bonnet had a small curtain embroidered in a gold grecque. At the side coquilles of black lace, and a bouquet of peacock's feathers. The inside trimmed with a band of velvet embroidered like the curtain, and small bouquet to match that on the outside.

A black satin bonnet was almost entirely covered with a scarf of tulle bouillonne, worked with chenille, fastened to the bonnet by small brooches of cameo and chains of jet, with a bouquet of velvet nasturtiums at the side. The same trimming is reproduced inside the bonnet.

A bonnet of royal blue velvet had the front covered with a number of small blue folds; the crown quite plain, and straight curtain, surrounded with a wreath of velvet leaves and medallions of jet. In the inside, leaves and medallions on a band of velvet.

A violet velvet bonnet, the crown quite plain, and trimmed with a bouillonne of velvet. Round the front and curtain, which was also quite plain, a wreath of chinchilla-coloured feathers, with strings of reps edged with the same. The inside was trimmed with three camoes of jet and silver, on a band of violet velvet.

A demi-empire bonnet, of blue gauze worked in silver; the crown bouillonne, with very narrow curtains in two plaits. On the crown a bouquet of white feathers tipped with silver, and fastened under a large silver brooch. Strings of reps fastened by a silver brooch and band of blue velvet, with the same ornaments.

We finish the description of bonnets for this month with one in the Marie Stuart style, made of royal velvet and Brussels tulle, both rose colour. The edge was trimmed with a silver cord, and the strings of pink taffetas, striped with silver. An Empire curtain, over which was thrown a point of white blonde. At the left side a bouquet of marabouts, tipped with silver.

THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND.

This illustration on page 340 represents New Zealanders preparing, in one of their strongholds, for an attack by the English.

LORD PALMERSTON AND "TOUTING" SCULPTORS.—The death of Lord Palmerston called into prominence a nuisance which has for some time past been of occasional occurrence—the favourite occasion of it being the decease, or apprehended decease, of persons of eminent station. It will hardly be credited of men pretending to profess a liberal, enlightened art, and yet we have the best grounds for believing it to be the case, that there are a number of "sculptors" of the third, fourth, or any lower class in their calling, who are in the habit of pouncing down upon every dead or dying celebrity, and, by dint of feeling servants, or abominable undertakers' men, obtaining casts of the recently defunct, and thus securing the means of getting commissions from his family and friends, or perhaps from some publisher of statues, for busts, &c. This, we are assured, was done in the case of the late Lord Palmerston. A certain practitioner in the plastic art—one of what may be termed the fraternity of "death-bed artists"—by these means absolutely succeeded in making his way to the precincts of Black Hall before the late Premier was dead, since there till he expired, and then managed to get the permission of a near relative to take the mask. Another, and it is even said a third, did the same; and yet not one of these men was sent for, but each went down "touting" on his own account. These occurrences have occasioned quite a little stir and scandal amongst the rest of the profession and formed the subject of a warm discussion at the meeting of the Sculptors' Society last week, three B.A.'s being present.—*Building News.*

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London: J. Dicks 213 Strand.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	D.	A. M. P. M.	
11	S	7 58 8 35	Mr. S. O'Brien pardoned, 1856
12	S	9 10 9 46	22nd Sunday after Trinity
13	M	10 21 10 46	Telegraph to Ocala opened, 1851
14	T	11 25 11 53	William Penn born, 1624
15	W	— 0 18	Old Parr died, aged 152 1635
16	T	0 39 0 59	Insurrection at Rome, 1838
17	F	1 20 1 37	Sun rises, 7h 23m; sets, 4h 9m

Moon's Changes.—No change this week.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

Prov. 2; John 4.

AFTERNOON.

Prov. 3; 2 Thes. 3.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Fest Days.—11th, St. Martin, Bishop and Confessor (A.D. 379); 13th, Britius, Bishop (444); 15th, Macchutus, Bishop (564); 16th, Hugh, Bishop of Lincoln (1200)

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* Correspondents having their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

G. L.—Commissions are not purchased in the Royal Navy. You must enter as a naval cadet, before you become a midshipman. Candidates for cadetship must be between thirteen and fifteen. You must first procure a nomination through an influential person, and then pass an examination at the R. N. College, at Portsmouth, in English composition, French, history, modern geography, writing from dictation, French arithmetic, and algebra. No premium is required; but you will have to purchase your own outfit, and your parents ought to be able to make you a certain allowance monthly or quarterly.

W. T.—Your friend is not bound to resign his wife under the circumstances, which are sufficient to justify an application to the Divorce Court. If he is not equal to justify a respectable London solicitor for that, he had better send us his address and we will recommend him one.

W. T.—Clerks commence in the Custom House with a salary of £75, and in the inland Revenue Office at £90. The "History of the British Empire" means its rise and progress, embracing the means by which it acquired its great possessions, such as India, Canada, &c.

M. G.—The present Emperor of the French calls himself Napoleon "the third," because he will not allow that the imperial title became extinct with the first Napoleon, but that the great man's son, commonly called the Duke of Reichstadt, was Napoleon "the second."

C. J.—Consult in the first and second "Gleaner's Book," and you will perhaps find all the medical information you require. It is published by T. Walter, No. 5, Grafton-street, Dublin, price 4s. post-free.

L. R.—"Copyhold" is a legal term for lands held on a tenure by copy of a chart or "Feoffment" means lands or tenements held by free tenure in fee-simple, to tail, or for life; also, an estate held for ever free from restrictions. "A release" means an acquittance or full discharge in law.

Y. D.—You may continue to educate yourself in the same way that you have commenced. As you say that you have thoroughly mastered your arithmetic, geography, grammar, and other elementary works you will find much advantage in reading histories and the biographies of eminent men. It would be a good plan also, to read Gibbon's "History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," Prescott's "Histories," including the "Conquest of Mexico and Peru," "Ferdinand and Isabella," and "Philip II." Moyle's "History of the Rise of the Dutch Republic," Froese's "History of England," T. Henry's "History of the Norman Conquest," Miss Strickland's "Lives of the Queens of England," "The History of the Conquest and the Empire," Napier's "History of the Peninsular War," and any other history which you can get hold of. In reading these various works, you will find that histories of an disagreeable or important subject, you may leave to judge for yourself. It would be a good plan for you to read every history of England that you can get hold of, and compare the accounts and opinions of the different historians on disputed points, and see which most commend themselves to your own instincts and common sense.

A GUIDE TO THE LAW.—*London's Newspaper* says:—"This Guide to the Law, for General Use, by E. Ward Esq. is a Guide to the Inner Temple, is a very clear and easy explanation of the law, arranged on the plan of Mr. Charles Knight's Political Dictionary—but adapted to the comprehension and means of the many." The second edition is now on sale, published by Stevens and Son, Bell Yard, Lincoln's Inn, price 3s. 6d.; or, 3s. 10d. post-free.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

How grand, how magnificent are promises! How effectually do they often facilitate human affairs at critical moments, in dealings with individuals however credulous, by restoring faltering hopes, and changing pictures of sombre aspect into others of brilliant and smiling colours. See, for example, how a needy creditor, worn out by repeated and fruitless solicitations, at length approaches his debtor with a clouded and menacing physiognomy, and how even then he is often susceptible of pacification, or at least of temporary tranquillization, by nothing better than renewed promises. "To-morrow," promises the debtor at his wife's ear, "will see the end of all my embarrassments." Taking his word for it, the creditor is made to believe by a dexterous defaulter that to-morrow he will be in an entirely new position, which will admit of his making a satisfactory adjustment of all claims. The debtor, if he be skilful and knows his creditor to be considerate, will probably own that he has been somewhat neglectful of his interests, and even extravagant considering the circumstances in which he has been placed; but, commencing from the morrow, he means to effect so complete a change in his habits of life as to leave no doubt that in a very short time he will be enabled to resume and honourably fulfil all engagements. If the creditor be of a placid, confiding nature, he will express himself satisfied with these representations. His object, indeed, though he may himself be unconscious of it, is to indulge the belief that he will be repaid; and, with the wish father to the thought, he accepts, as next to ready money, the sue-sounding words which are offered him in lieu of it. This sketch of a painful

and oft-repeated reality exactly portrays one phase of the relations which have long subsisted between the Emperor of the French on the one hand, and the French people on the other. The latter represents, in relation to the Imperial prodigal, the unhappy creditor to whom we just now alluded; and Louis Napoleon has certainly not been more lavish in his promises to the nation over which he reigns, than the faithless debtor whom, for the sake of illustration, we have *mis en scene*. The nation complained that its treasure was being squandered at Rome and in Mexico for useless purposes; and now the troops stationed at Rome are about to return, while those in Mexico are to be recalled. "Economy! Economy!" is henceforth the order of the day with the French Government. Once fairly launched on the path of promises, it does not halt, or even slacken its pace. It promises a diminution of the effective strength of the army, and the expenses of the army and navy, and M. Fould, who has been charged with the duty of introducing financial reform, declares himself satisfied. Much more than that, by his presence of the future he is enabled to promise a long series of budgets, each more satisfactory than its predecessor. There are some minds, however, which are not to be satisfied by mere promises, but require something more substantial.

The official returns of the number of cattle which have either died or been slaughtered in consequence of the outbreak of Bladepst will have a wonderful effect in calming our apprehensions of the probable results of the pestilence on the food of the country. It appears that the total cases reported amount to 17,673. There may of course have been some unreported, but on the other hand we may reasonably assume that some in this number were ill of those diseases which are apt to be confounded with the new plague. Of this number eight hundred have recovered, two thousand are still under treatment, eight thousand have died, and nearly seven thousand have been killed. These figures are certainly large enough, but when they come to be compared with the number of animals at present in the country they are absolutely insignificant. Unhappily, the jealousy of the agricultural mind still refuses to give us in this country statistics of the amount of produce or stock in each year, but we have such information for Ireland, and we know that in that country there are a million and a half of milch cows, and an equal number of oxen above the age of one year. Considering the relative area, and the development of turnip husbandry in this country, we must estimate the quantity of stock in the United Kingdom at greatly more than these figures. Yet if we took it at nothing more, and thus leave a very wide margin for unreported deaths, we should find our whole loss not exceeding one-half per cent. of the total number. It is clear that such a proportion is incapable of having any appreciable effect on markets or prices. And this fact is confirmed by the reflection that in many of the places where the ravages of the disease have been most fatal it has obdily affected cows, operating therefore very sensibly on the local supply of milk, but trenching very little on the general supply of animal food in the country. For the future, there are some indications of an abatement in the virulence of the outbreak. But we may derive most comfort from the reflection that, even if it were to prevail as seriously as it has yet done, the end of January would have arrived before we had lost a half per cent. more, even of the stock within the United Kingdom, while we have still the resources of Ireland untouched, and the foreign trade more active than ever. There is obviously in these circumstances no ground for apprehension of any material rise in prices originating in the prevalence of the rinderpest.

THE QUEEN AND THE GLASGOW INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.—The arrangements for the exhibition of works of art and skill by the working people of Glasgow are going on favourably. Already about 400 applications for space have been received from intending exhibitors. A number of gentlemen have kindly promised to contribute paintings and other works of art from their various collections. The Queen has been pleased to notify her royal patronage to the president, Mr. Melvin, having had the honour of receiving the following letter:—"Windsor Castle, October 31, 1865. Sir,—I have had the honour to submit to her Majesty the Queen your application dated the 16th inst., and I have the pleasure to inform you that her Majesty has notified her intention of complying with the request that a bust of his Royal Highness the Prince Consort should be sent to the Industrial Exhibition of the Central Working Men's Club and Institute. I am sure that it will add very much to the interest of this bust that it has been executed by her Royal Highness the Crown Princess of Prussia, Princess Royal of England. I shall be much obliged to you if you will give me notice of the time when it is desired that this bust should be sent to Glasgow.—I have the honour to be, sir, your obedient humble servant (Signed) C. B. PHIPPS. W. Melvin, Esq., Glasgow."

THREATENING THE LORD MAYOR.—Within the last few days a letter has been received at the Mansion House by the Lord Mayor (Mr. Alderman Hale), apprising him that his life was in jeopardy, that any day the fate of President Lincoln might be his; that many a better man than he had had to die suddenly, and that time was near. The letter was anonymous, but some clue to the possible origin of the threat is understood to have been supplied by a newspaper extract enclosed in the letter. It was written on what had been part of an envelope, with a black border, and was enclosed in a mourning envelope. The writing appears to be that of a person but little accustomed to write, and two words are ill-spelled. A copy is subjoined:—"I hope you will read this and remember the danger you stand in. You are never safe now. Any day the papers may be full of your death, like President Lincoln. May a better man than you as (sic) had to die suddenly. May the Lord have mercy upon your poor soul. Time is near.—The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of the City of London, Goldhall." The words "Time is near" are underlined, and a black border, made with a pen, encircles the letter.

HONESTY UNREWARDED.—A few nights ago, as a cabman in the employment of Mr. Walker, Cambridge-street, Glasgow, was driving past the Queen's Hotel, he picked up a large and valuable parcel of black silk, after the wheel of his vehicle had gone over it. On taking it home and removing the mud which enveloped the parcel, he discovered that it had come from a station in the north, per the North British Railway. He took it to the head parcel office of that company, and two days afterwards the owner claimed his property, saw the cabman, and rewarded him with a reprimand for taking it to the head office, thereby giving the owner unnecessary trouble in recovering his property.—*Glasgow Herald.*

AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR.—A few days since a seal entered the house of John Henson, of Ballykinder, much to the astonishment of the inmates, who, however, succeeded in capturing the animal, which measured eight feet in length and four in girth, at the broadest part. In its passage from the water it had to climb over eleven perches of a sandy bank to get to Henson's house.—*Dunfermline Record.*

The Court.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at their Norfolk seat on Saturday evening, from the visit to the Earl of Derby at Knowsley.

Their Royal Highnesses the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia left London on Saturday morning, by the ordinary eleven o'clock express train from the Bishopsgate Station of the Great Eastern Railway, on a visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales, at Sandringham Hall, Norfolk.

The Prince of Wales is expected to honour Lord Alfred Paget with a visit at Melford Hall this month. The Prince will probably stop two days with Lord Alfred.

The Queen, the Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and the Princesses Hohenzollern, with the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, attended divine service on Sunday morning in the private chapel of Windsor Castle. The Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster preached the sermon.

Application having been made to her Majesty, a few days since, by the colonel of the Grenadier Guards doing garrison duty at Windsor to allow the drums and fifes to accompany the Castle guard on being relieved, which has been discontinued ever since the death of the Prince Consort, during her Majesty's residence at the Castle, the request of the colonel has been granted, and the drums and fifes play through the town, with the proviso that there should be as little music as possible within hearing of the Castle, consequently the usual music on Castle Hill will be discontinued.

The Queen, with their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Hesse, Princess Helena, and Princess Louise, and attended by the Marchioness of Ely, Lord Charles Fitzroy, and Colonel H. Ponsbury, went to Claremont on Monday afternoon, to visit Queen Mary Anne.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia, attended by the Hon. Mrs. W. Grey, Countess of Hohenheim, Major Teesdale, Count Ealenberg, and Viscount Hamilton, left Sandringham on Monday, about eleven o'clock, to proceed to Ely, to pay a visit to "Ely's sacred fane." Their royal highnesses inspected with considerable gratification the various points of interest in this magnificent cathedral, which, thanks to modern taste and skill, is being revived with a new grandeur.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Attend to garden walks and edgings. Dahlias should now be all got in and prepared for storing. Keep tulips protected from heavy rains. Remember this is the best season for removing or laying down new turf, which should be well beaten. It is also the best time for taking up and replanting box-edging.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—The chief and most important operation in the garden now is the mulching of the ground where possible, also in covering the surface with short dung and litter as a protection from the cutting winds and frosts, and also to enrich the soil. The beds and pits in which have been grown cucumbers or melons will now be found of service in the forcing of asparagus. The roots should be three or four years old, carefully taken up, planted closely, and covered five or six inches with light soil. Look to mushroom beds, especially out of doors, and give additional protection by fresh straw and additional covering with matting. Use the hoe frequently between all growing crops of winter and other greens.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Continue pruning and nailing as previously advised.

ARRIVAL AND SURRENDER OF THE SHENANDOAH.

THE Confederate cruiser Shenandoah, which, notwithstanding the close of the American war, has been committing great ravages upon shipping, chiefly in the northern seas and amongst whalers, arrived in the Mersey on Monday afternoon, and surrendered to her Majesty's ship Donagel. This vessel, formerly the Sea King, was fitted up as a Confederate cruiser when the American struggle was drawing to a close, and consequently she had comparatively little chance of committing ravages upon Northern shipping. After the close of the war, however, having obtained a quantity of supplies at Melbourne, the Shenandoah appeared in the Ochoak Sea and Behring's Straits, and did infinite damage to the whaling fleet. It is estimated that since these depredations in these seas she has destroyed in all nearly forty vessels, the majority of them whalers, and it is known that sperm oil has in consequence advanced from £70 to £120 per ton; and in consequence of the scarcity of this article from the destruction of these vessels, prices may advance from 25 to 50 per cent. higher still. Captain Waddell, the commander of the Shenandoah, states that the last vessel he spoke with was the Barracotta, from Liverpool for San Francisco, from which he learnt that the South was really and truly defeated. On this he at once stowed away his guns and ammunition in the hold, and steered for Liverpool, stopping at no other port. On arriving near the port he took a pilot on board, and, finding the news of the defeat of the Confederacy was unmistakable, he desired him to take the Shenandoah alongside a man-of-war, if there was one in the river. The ex-cruiser was in consequence placed alongside the Donagel, and a crew from that vessel placed in charge of her, some Customs' officers being also in charge with them. As she came up the river the Shenandoah excited great attention, the sight of the Confederate ensign she carried being now a novelty. She is a long, handsome ship, painted black, heavily sparred, and an unmistakably quick and serviceable vessel. As soon as the necessary formalities are concluded she will doubtless be handed over to the United States Government. According to various reports, Captain Waddell was more than once told, when cruising in the Pacific, of the termination of the war, but as informants were the crews of Northern vessels he had destroyed, he persistently refused to give credence to the statement.

PAINFUL DEATH OF A CLERGYMAN.—We have to record a most painful circumstance that took place at Etherley, near Bishop Auckland. The members of the Etherley Literary Institute had held a tea-meeting in the afternoon, which was to be followed by a series of readings, recitations, &c., the purpose being to open as well as possible the season's readings. There were a large number of visitors at the institute, and among them the Rev. George Watson, who took great interest in its success. This gentleman had written some verses for the occasion, which he intended to read had not the cold hand of death intervened. The evening's proceedings had commenced and a song sung, when the rev. gentleman rose to deliver his composition, but prefaced it with a few remarks. He appeared to be in his usual state of health, and had just terminated his observations when he suddenly fell backwards. Many friends went immediately to his assistance, but the rev. gentleman never spoke. Dr. Allworthy, of Toftthill, was sent for, but when he arrived he pronounced Mr. Watson quite dead. Several ladies fainted, and it was such a dreadful shock to the feelings of the audience that the meeting at once dispersed. The cause of death was disease of the heart. The deceased, we understand, was in his seventy-fifth year.

ESCHERICH'S PATENT PAIN-RELIEFING AND ANAESTHETIC MEDIUM. For every pain, and the simplest, cheapest, and best, doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Laid free. Whitt and Mans, 148, Holborn Bars, London. Nomenclatory, Ipswich. [Advertisement.]

REPORTED NEGRO INSURRECTION IN JAMAICA.

By the arrival of the China we have news from Halifax to the 27th October, referring in very brief terms to the reported insurrection in Jamaica. The following is from the *Halifax Sun* of October 25:—"Considerable excitement was created yesterday in consequence of a telegram received by Major General Doyle, to the following effect:—The Governor of Jamaica reports through Consul-General Bunch, that a rebellion of negroes had occurred in the eastern district of the island of Jamaica. Mr. Bunch's letter bears date the 18th October. Immediately a consultation of the military authorities was held and preparations made for the immediate despatch of troops to that island. The 17th Regiment are under orders to embark on board her Majesty's ship Duncan, and will leave on Saturday morning. A company of engineers and a body of artillery, with some large guns, will also be sent. At the dockyard all is activity, preparing the vessels for the reception of the troops, and making other arrangements. The Delta has been despatched to Prince Edward's Island, it is said, to bring the troops from there. It is also stated that the Sphinx, daily expected here, will be despatched to Bermuda, to convey orders for the second regiment to embark for Jamaica. Various are the rumours in reference to the state and cause of the revolt. Some time since we noticed by the papers that, in consequence of the scarcity of food, the coloured people of Jamaica were suffering; they had applied for relief to the Government, and were much dissatisfied with the answer received. Hunger, then, may have been the cause. Another reason is assigned—viz., that the revolt was among the coloured troops in consequence of their sympathy with the rebellion in the republic of Hayti. We believe the population of Jamaica is over 300,000, and of that number not more than 20,000 are white. The proportion of coloured troops to the white is also large. If the disaffection extends to any considerable extent, we fear there may be disastrous results before assistance reaches there. It is stated here that a collision had taken place between the white and coloured troops, and that the former had been compelled to fall back to Port Royal, and from thence embarked on board the men-of-war which now blockade the harbour."

The *Halifax Herald* has the following:—"Very little has transpired in reference to the present revolt. We only know that the east end of the island has risen, and it is stated that the coloured troops, comprising the West India regiment stationed there, are not implicated. We shall be glad to hear such is the fact. Under the circumstances, a condign punishment awaits these insurgents in Jamaica. At the same time it must not be forgotten that Jamaica affords singular facilities for putting law and order at defiance. The Maroons were in arms against the British Government for nearly, if not quite, a century. These lawless villains maintained a guerilla warfare against the regular troops throughout that period. And it was not till early in the present century, when the Maroons were induced to capitulate, that the intestine warfare was concluded. These people subsequently came to Halifax on Government account, settled for the time being at Dartmouth, and finally, all hope of reducing them to obedience having failed, they were transported to Sierra Leone. The picturesque premises owned and occupied by the Hon. Mr. Sobin, a few miles from the Dartmouth Ferry, and known as Maroon Hall has a history if it could be told."

It has been conjectured that the failure of the usual newspaper despatches from the West Indies by the last packet might have been connected with the disturbances in Jamaica. This, we are assured, is an error. The despatches were accidentally left behind at St. Thomas. The next West India packet will be the Tasmanian. She is expected to reach England next Monday. She will bring news from Jamaica to the 24th ultimo.

FRASERBURGH.—SEVEN YOUNG MEN DROWNED.—On Thursday afternoon the inhabitants of Fraserburgh were thrown into a state of the greatest consternation by the tidings that a boat had been swamped in the bay, and that seven young men belonging to the town were drowned. The day was observed as a fast, preparatory to the communion, and the weather being fine, it appears that the lads had agreed to have a pleasure sail, for the purpose of shooting sea birds. They were seen to leave the harbour shortly after one o'clock, and, after passing another pleasure party in the bay, with whom they banded some words in joke, they proceeded in a southerly course for nearly two miles, when, putting about shorewards, they appear to have inadvertently approached too closely upon the breakers within a short distance of the mouth of the Pailorth Water. A boatman, it is said, who was at the time scanning the bay with his glass, observed the boat ship a sea, which swept two of the lads overboard. It then seems that while the remaining five were attempting to rescue their companions, a second swell broke over and capsized the boat. No time was lost in manning two small boats and hastening to the scene of the disaster; but as from the fury of the waves it would have been certain destruction to have ventured near the capsized boat, these in the boats were unable to render any assistance. None of the lads were seen to struggle in the water, they having apparently been drowned instantaneously. In the course of two hours after the accident the boat floated ashore, and with it the body of John Mundie, cooper, his feet being entangled in part of the tackle. A second body, that of William Simpson, mason, came in shortly afterwards. On the following morning Robert Cuning, shoemaker, was washed ashore, but the others had not been recovered on Friday afternoon. Their names are James Gavia, blacksmith; Crawford Lamb, slater; James Hendry, mason; and John Noble, pilot's son. Their ages vary from fifteen to nineteen. In the course of Thursday afternoon hundreds of persons crowded along the sands to the place of the disaster. It may be observed that about seven years ago the same boat swamped in the bay with three persons, one of whom was drowned. The owner (who is father of John Noble) has now committed her to the flames.—*Scotsman.*

THE SEARCHING FOR FENIAN IMPORTATIONS AT QUEENSTOWN.—Whether or not with the object of evading the search to which passengers arriving from America are subjected, at Queenstown, some save vessels having mails to land have called at this port on their homeward voyages, for the past fortnight, but proceeded direct to Liverpool. There the only search made is for exciseable commodities, which is easily passed, and there is nothing to prevent persons having in their possession arms or "treasonable" documents, to come thence to this country, either by the Holyhead or the Cork steamer, without, according to present arrangements, having to undergo the ordeal of a minute examination. The search, by the way, sometimes becomes extremely ludicrous. It is difficult to say whether a male spectator feels more indignant or amused at beholding a policeman "feeling" a female passenger's back hair, done up in the present extraordinary fashion, for the purpose of ascertaining whether it conceals "arms, ammunition, or documents." The process is naturally repugnant to the feelings of respectable females, but instances also occur where the "victim" is a woman of spirit, and makes the searching officer thoroughly ashamed of his work. It will, at the same time, readily suggest itself how insufficient the searching of females by policemen must, in every case, prove as a means of detecting anything occupying a small compass, which may be intentionally concealed.

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on each bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, and allays all pain, relieves wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is an excellent remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. The fac simile of "Guthrie and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle. London depot, 205, High Holborn.—[Advertisement.]

THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER—GUNPOWDER PLOT.

ALTHOUGH the history of the gunpowder-plot is well known to all we must not omit a brief allusion to it, now that the anniversary of the 5th of November has again passed; and more particularly as we give an engraving, on page 344 of the arrest of Guy Fawkes.

Ten days before the meeting of parliament, in 1605, Lord Montague, a Catholic, son to Lord Morley, received the following letter, which had been delivered to his servant by an unknown hand:—

"My Lord,—Out of the love I bear to some of your friends, I have a care of your preservation. Therefore would advise you, as you tender your life, to devise some excuse to shift your attendance at this parliament. For God and man have concurred to punish the wickedness of this time. And think not lightly of this advertisement; but retire yourself into your country, where you may expect the event in safety. For though there be no appearance of any stir, yet, I say, they will receive a terrible blow this parliament, and yet they shall not see who hurts them. This counsel is not to be contemned, because it may do you good, and can do you no harm: for the danger is past as soon as you have burned the letter. And I hope God will give you grace to make good use of it, unto whose holy protection I commend you."

Montague knew not what to make of this letter; and though inclined to think it a foolish attempt to frighten and ridicule him, he judged it safest to carry it to Lord Salisbury, Secretary of State. Though Salisbury, too, was inclined to pay little attention to it, he thought proper to lay it before the King, who came to town a few days after. To the King it appeared not so light a matter; and from the serious, earnest style of the letter, he conjectured that it implied something dangerous and important. A terrible blow and yet the authors concealed; a danger so sudden and yet so great; these circumstances seemed all to denote some great and villainous gunpowder; and it was thought advisable to inspect all the vaults below the houses of parliament. This care belonged to the Earl of Suffolk, Lord Chamberlain; who purposely delayed the search till the day before the meeting of parliament. He remarked those great piles of wood and faggots which lay in the vault under the porter house; and he cast his eye upon Fawkes, who stood in a dark corner, and passed himself for Percy's servant. That daring and determined courage, which so much distinguished this conspirator, even among those heroes in villany, was fully pointed in his countenance, and was not passed unnoticed by the Chamberlain. Such a quantity also of fuel, for the use of one who lived so little in town as Percy, appeared a little extraordinary; and upon comparing all circumstances, it was resolved that a more thorough inspection should be made. About midnight, Sir Thomas Knevet, a justice of the peace, was sent with proper attendants; and before the door of the vault finding Fawkes, who had just finished all his preparations, he immediately seized him, and turning over the faggots, discovered the powder. The matches, an everything proper for setting fire to the train were taken in Fawkes's pocket; who, finding his guilt now apparent, and seeing no refuge but in boldness and despair, expressed the utmost regret that he had lost the opportunity of firing the powder at once, and of sweetening his own death by that of his enemies. Before the council he displayed the same intrepid firmness, mixed even with scorn and disdain; refusing to discover his accomplices, and showing no concern but for the failure of the enterprise. This obstinacy lasted two or three days: but being confined to the Tower, left to reflect on his guilt and danger, and the rack being just shown to him, his courage, fatigued with so long an effort, and unsupported by hope or society, at last failed him, and he made a full discovery of all the conspirators.

DESTRUCTION OF BEAL'S BONDED WAREHOUSE AND WHARF BY FIRE.

The neighbourhood of wharves and bonded warehouses on the Surrey side of London-bridge, the scene of so many great fires of late years, was on Monday morning week unfortunately again visited by another most destructive conflagration, which in a few hours totally consumed the suzerain warehouse known as Beal's wharf, owned by Messrs Nicholson, Beazley, and Co., wharfingers. The warehouse, which had eight or ten floors, fronted the river opposite the Custom House. It stood at the east entrance of Hay's or Humphrey's dock, and very narrowly escaped destruction at the great fire at Cotton's wharf, the dock between alone preventing it. It was erected in 1856, and was considered by the insurance offices as a first-class suzerain wharf. It was adjoined by a series of similar warehouses, extending the whole of Mill-street to Tooley-street, as well as forming the east side of Hay's dock. A boy going along the waterside street to work is understood to have first given the alarm to the watchman having charge of the wharf. Smoke could then be observed coming from one of the loopholes of the third story fronting the river. But before many minutes had elapsed flames burst forth from the windows. There was a turn out of most of the fire brigade engines in London, which were not long in reaching the spot. The two river steam-docking engines were hauled off the wharf very speedily, and the steam being up several torrents of water were thrown into the upper part of the burning warehouse, while the land steam-engines were got to play in Mill-street. But it was evident from the first that there was little chance of saving any portion of the structure. As a precautionary measure to protect the adjacent inland warehouse, wherein was stored, it was said, property to the value of upwards of a quarter of a million, Captain Shaw had the hose of several of the land steamers hauled up on to the roof to prevent the flames overlapping the top of the party wall and firing the building. At that time the danger appeared to be wholly confined to that part, the whole of the iron doors communicating were red with heat, but they prevented the flames from entering the warehouse. Subsequently, however, the warehouse began to fill with smoke, and in the course of time it was found that the fire had actually found its way through the party wall, and was sweeping through the length of the fifth door, and but the most prompt and energetic steps could preserve this building from destruction. The fire continued to rage within the walls of the waterside warehouse the whole of the morning, and most of the engines continued playing, and no further mischief took place. The total amount of property destroyed is estimated at £180,000. There were nearly 50,000 chests of tea burnt and damaged.

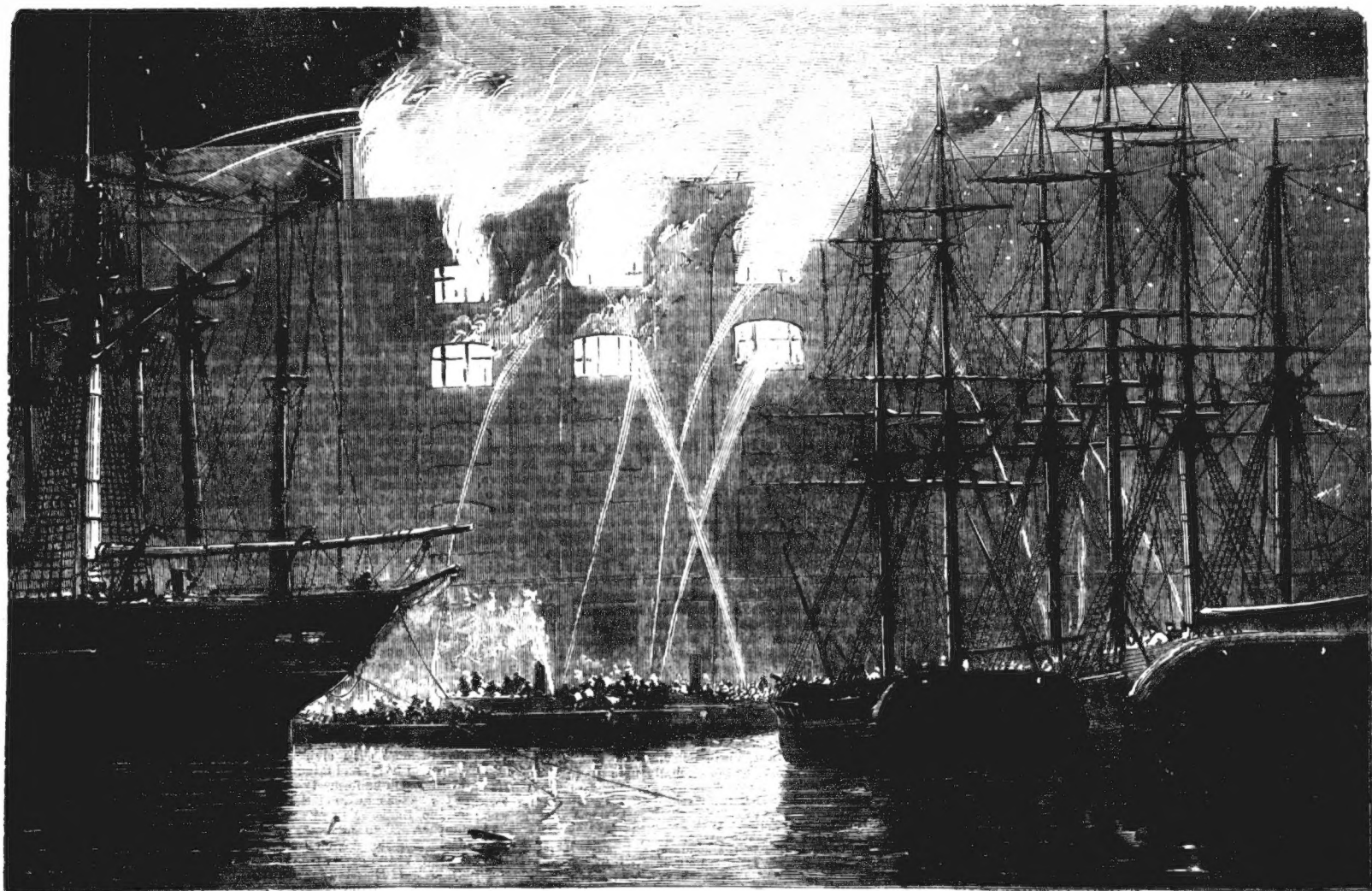
On page 344 will be found an illustration of this destructive fire.

A PARIS PARODY.—"The largest subscription yet received," says the *Nord*, "in aid of the families who have suffered by the cholera is that of 50,000fr. (£3,000), given by M. Grefulhe. The great fortune of the donor explains the importance of the gift, without, however, detracting from its merit. M. Jean Louis Grefulhe is, in fact, one of the richest capitalists in France, as his property is estimated at one hundred million francs. M. Grefulhe, who, without being a banker, employs as an occupation that immense capital, operates often, to the great advantage of trade at a discount inferior to that of the Bank of France. M. Grefulhe is an old gentleman of more than eighty, if a man in the full possession of both energy of body and mind can be called old. He has left his residence which he formerly occupied in the Chausse d'Antin to reside in the handsome Hotel de St. Louis, in the Rue de St. August, given by the Emperor to M. Billault, and sold after the death of that minister. Two nephews of M. Grefulhe are some distinguished members of the French Jockey Club; one of them usually officiates as judge at the races at Paris and Chantilly."

"If"—If England is ever dependent on America for coal it would require about 1,200 colliers of the size of the Great Eastern to maintain their present supplies only.—*Oil News.*

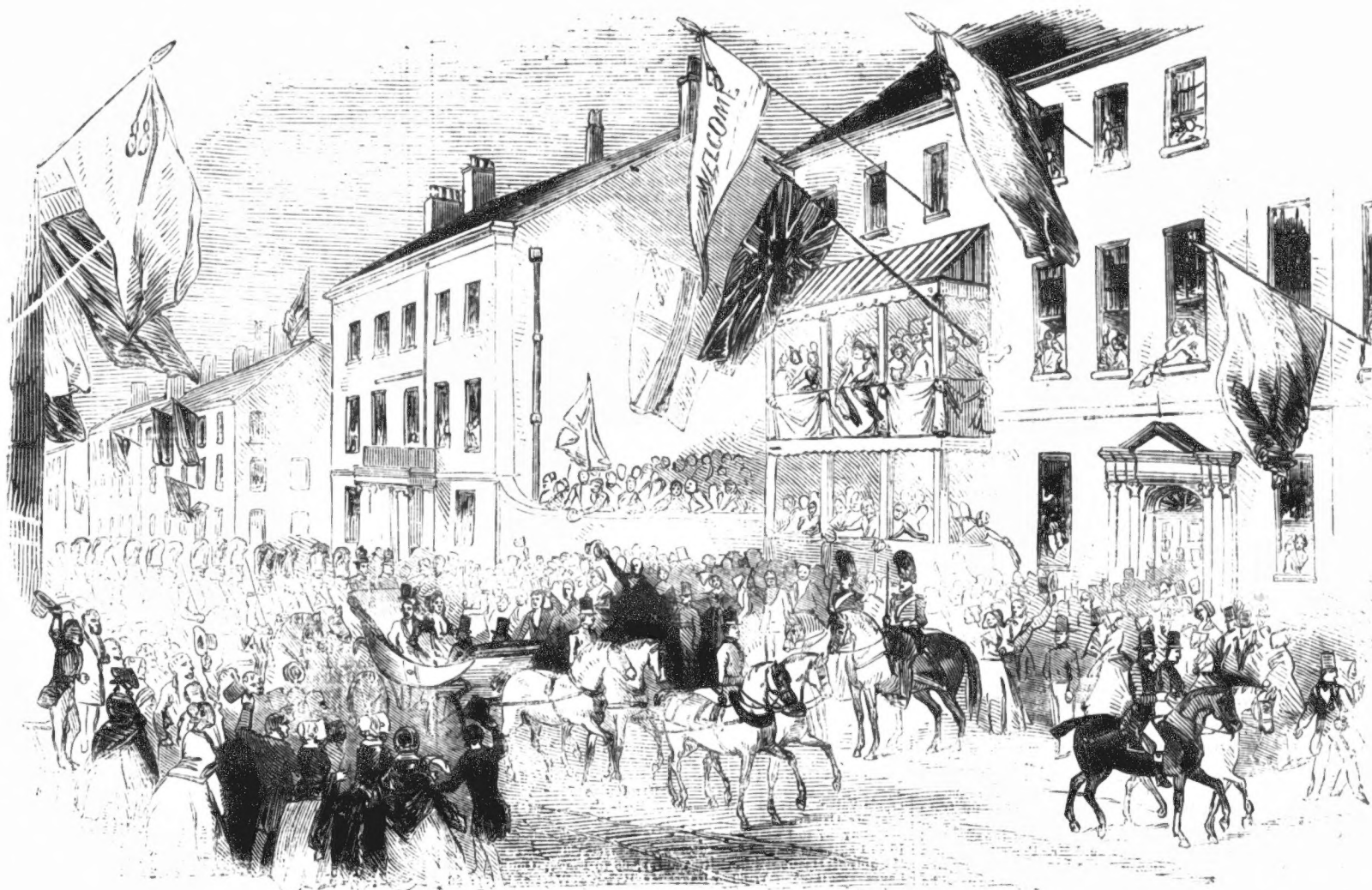


ANNIVERSARY OF THE GUNPOWDER PLOT.—ARREST OF GUY FAUKES. (See page 343.)

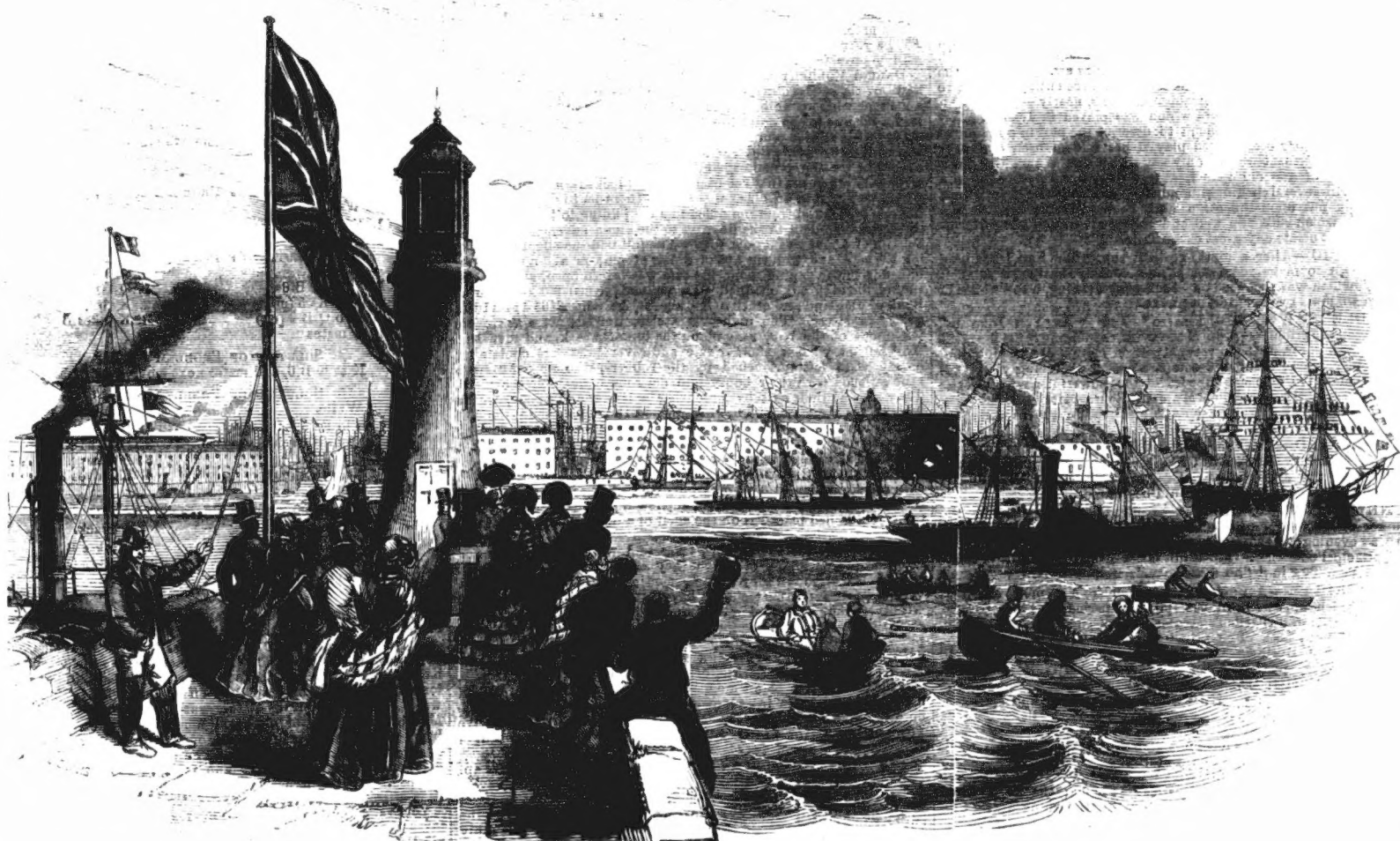


DESTRUCTION OF BEAL'S BONDED WAREHOUSE. (See page 343.)

VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO LIVERPOOL.



ENTRANCE INTO THE TOWN. (See page 350.)



THE CRUISE ON THE MERSEY. (See page 350.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—The two operas performed this week have been "Il Don Giovanni" and "Der Freischütz," both of which we have previously noticed. Signor Ardit has arranged for a series of grand vocal and instrumental concerts to commence here on Saturday, the 18th inst.

COVENT GARDEN.—The productions by the Royal English Opera Company during the week call for no special remark, "L'Africain" and "Massaniello" still attracting sufficient attention to render a change not yet necessary. The house has been well and fashionably attended.

DRURY LANE.—Shakspeare's "King John" was produced here on Saturday evening and it may be considered as the grand display and effect of the season. Perhaps the piece does not afford the same opportunities to the artist and machinist as "Macbeth;" but on the other hand greater scope is given to the costumiers and decorators. The dresses in "Macbeth"—more particularly since the kilts, bonnets, and plaids of the old stage have been abandoned for the trunks, helmets, and buff coats of the modern—are to a certain extent uniform and sombre, and are but little diversified or relieved by the attire of the witches. On the other hand, the period of "King John" was that of the crusades, when nobles, knights, and commoners vied with each other in the costliness and variety of their costumes and armour, and not unfrequently a fortune was carried on one individual's back. Moreover, in "King John" two great nations encounter on the stage, and occupy almost every scene with their gatherings or conflicts. Here are exhibited in striking display the blazonry and panoply of hostile armies, warriors in shining coats of mail, pages gorgeously in silk and gold, men-at-arms glittering in steel caps, and burnished shields, spears, and swords flashing in the light, banners and pennons floating in the air; in short, all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war brought into one small compass to dazzle and enchant Mr. Beverley seems to have used all his powers and all his energies in striving to surpass what he had already achieved in "Macbeth," "Cymbeline," and "Comus;" and assuredly he has not fallen short of previous accomplishments. Every scene, indeed, is entitled to special praise. But the greatest attraction of the scenery, costumes, and stage appointments of these revivals is undoubtedly their correctness. They are known to be taken from the best authorities, and convey a vivid impression of the manners and customs of the epochs to which they refer. Thus the feudal hall of state, in which the king, surrounded by his nobles, is discovered giving audience to the French ambassador, with its groined roof, Gothic painted windows, and huge screen, drawn across the entire width of the hall, is a correct picture, not only of the royal court of the period, but of the castles of the great feudal nobles. Again, in the outside of the walls of Angiers, we have the same age in its warlike aspect. Here the soldiers within the walls are armed with pick-axes, and the military in front are clad in the scale and chain armour, and flat steel caps of the period. Then, in the French king's pavilion we have the pomp and circumstance of the Papal power in the grand *entree* of the Pop's Legate, Cardinal Pandolph, with his suite. The last scene, the outside of Swinestead Abbey, is luminous, and must be seen to be appreciated. The Falconbridge of Mr. Anderson was an admirable piece of acting. The varied phases of this singular character were played with a force and truth throughout. There are only two scenes that give much scope for the King—the scene in which Hubert informs him of the supposed death of the Prince, and the dying scene. Mr. Phelps was most effective in the latter. Miss Atkinson, as the Lady Constance, had a large share of the responsibility of the performance. The early scenes were her best. In denouncing the treaty with France and hailing anathemas at the Duke of Austria, where vehemence is necessary, she was much and deservedly applauded. Rough but honest Hubert was an excellent representative in Mr. Swinbourne. He was ably assisted by Master Percy Roselle, as the "little prince," who, in the well-known scene with the red-hot iron, tugged at his heartstrings in a way which rendered his appeal for mercy quite irresistible, and imparted an interest to the scene which made it one of the best in the play. Among the subordinate parts the King of France, by Mr. Bayner, and Cardinal Pandolph, by Mr. Barrett, deserve particular mention. The house was crowded to excess, and at the fall of the curtain the tragedy was received with immense enthusiasm.

LYCEUM.—This theatre re-opened for the season on Monday evening last under the management of Mr. Fechter, who, as usual, introduced a new drama, and played the principal character himself. The "new drama," however, is not altogether new. It is called the "Watch Ory," and is taken from a French piece entitled "L'azur la Paire," produced at the Ambigu, in Paris, nearly a quarter of a century since, an adaptation of which was played in London a few years ago. It would be difficult to describe the plot in our limited space, for a more complicated play it has seldom been our lot to witness. At present we can only say that "The Watch Ory" is a melodrama of the old school, extravagant and improbable to a degree, with several striking situations and capital incidents, and most admirably put upon the stage. Mr. Fechter, in the hero, finds a character which suits him well, and he plays it well. The performance did not create any great enthusiasm.

OLYMPIA.—After a most excellent run, "The Serf" has been withdrawn to make room for a new comedy, entitled "A Oleft Stick," which was produced on Wednesday evening, a full notice of which we must reserve until our next.

SADLERS WELLS.—"Pizarro" and "As You Like It" have been the principal pieces of the week, concluding with "Arrah-na-Brogue." Mr. J. C. Cowper, Mr. E. F. Edgar, Mr. J. Johnson, and other members of the company, work exceedingly well together, and give efficient support to the powerful acting of Miss Marriott. In the burlesque, Mr. John House, Miss Minnie Davis, and Miss Lizzie Harrison, keep the audience in the utmost spirit and humour.

STANDARD.—Mr. Creswick is still playing here to excellent houses. "Henry the Fourth" has been admirably placed on the stage, and the acting of Mr. Creswick, Mr. Ryder, Miss Sarah Thorne, &c., has been all that could be desired.

NEW ROYALTY.—Another excellent extravaganza, by the author of "Lion," entitled "Dido," was introduced here on Wednesday evening with marked success, Miss Fanny Reeves sustaining the principal character. Mr. Elliot Galer has appeared in "Felix," and as Tom Tag in "The Waterman."

EFFINGHAM.—A new drama, taken from a most excellent story, which appeared in the popular periodical, Bow Bells, under the title of "Claribel's Mystery," was successfully produced here on Monday last. The principal characters are played in the hands of Mr. J. B. Howe, Mr. Merton, Mr. H. Loydell, Mr. Burleigh, Mr. Fredericks, Mr. I. Cohen; Miss Foster, Miss Bennett, Mrs. Murray, and Miss Fredericks. The piece was well played throughout, and was received with every mark of appropriation. No doubt "Claribel's Mystery" will have a good run here.

The West-end theatres have not brought out anything this week to call for special notice. The Princess's, with "It is Never too Late to Mend;" the Adelphi, with "Big Van Winkle;" the Haymarket, with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matthews; the St. James's with "Caught in the Toils;" ASTLEY's, with Miss Menkin in "The Child of the Sun," all attract numerous houses.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The managers of this popular place of amusement commemorated the 5th of November by having an unusually

fine display of fireworks on Monday evening. The display began at six o'clock on the lower terrace. The fountains were illuminated; and as the various clever designs of Mr. W. Brock (the pyrotechnist) followed each other in rapid succession, the expression of public approval became cordial, and indeed enthusiastic. Among the visitors there was of course a large proportion of children and young people, whose open-eyed and open-mouthed admiration was extremely amusing to witness. The display, besides the usual number of rockets, shells, &c., comprised a couple of illuminated flying pigeons, two fountains, signal maroons, and so on. The set pieces were fantastically graceful, and the final tableau, which consisted of the illumination of the fountains on the terraces with coloured lights, amidst an enormous shower of rockets, shells, and coloured stars, brought the display to an excellent conclusion. The Palace was afterwards illuminated as a promenade; and while the visitors strolled up and down the rich tones of the great Handel organ pealed forth under the touch of Mr. James Coward.

THE CHRISTY MINSTRELS.—Owing to the numbers that crowd St. James's Hall to hear these artists, it has become necessary, in addition to the nightly performances and the afternoon performance on Saturdays, to give a performance on each Wednesday afternoon at three. Among the novelties recently introduced is a new ballad, by John Brougham, entitled "I'm happy as the day is long," which is very beautifully rendered by Mr. Rawlinson, and must become one of the most popular songs of the day.

Mr. HOWARD PAUL has issued a droll skit on the obnoxious order system, in the shape of an order to "admit one on a wet evening," and, among the general instructions to the holder of the order, the following appear:—"It will positively be refused admission on a fine evening, as every inch of space is then required at the Egyptian Hall by that highly intelligent and admirable class of persons who pay for their amusements. It will not be admitted after ten o'clock; and the wetter the evening the more this order will be admitted."

GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.—Another excellent addition to the lively entertainment here is a very pretty piece called "Love Wins the Way," the music by Signor Bucalosse, and the libretto by Mr. F. Pielsson. Its reception must be gratifying to all.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY.—On Monday, the National Gallery was opened after the customary vacation. During the recess an additional number of the *chefs d'œuvre* of the old masters have been placed under glass, and otherwise been submitted to the recently discovered process of cleaning and restoration. The interior of the building has been thoroughly cleaned and renovated.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

Several transactions in connexion with outsiders on the Derby took place during the course of business, but they were on the extreme "quiet," and it would therefore be as well to accept them both in tone and market value *cum grano salis*. Closing prices:—

LIVERPOOL AUTUMN CUP.—9 to 2 agst Mr. Pardee's Bendigo (off, 5 to 1 t f); 6 to 1 agst Lord Ponetti's Na (t and off); 10 to 1 agst Mr. W. G. Bennett's Dalby (off); 100 to 7 agst Mr. Hodgman's Valiant (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Barber's Helen (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Cameron's Moldavia (off).

DERBY.—7 to 1 agst Mr. B. Sutton's Lord Lyon (off, 8 to 1 t); 10 to 1 agst the Duke of Beaufort's Rustic (t); 33 to 1 agst the Marquis of Hastings's Blue Riband (t); 66 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Raven (t); 66 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Westwick (t); 66 to 1 agst Mr. F. Fisher's Magdalen (t); 66 to 1 agst the Hon. S. Hawks's by Stockwell—Mistress (t).

BROOK HILL STEEPLECHASE.—On page 349 we give an illustration of Brook Hill Steplechase, East Barnet, which took place on Thursday and Friday, the 2nd and 3rd inst. There was a very good attendance of visitors present, and some very good racing was witnessed.

A LIBERAL RECTOR.—Dr. Close, the Dean of Carlisle, has presented himself to the incumbency of St. Mary's, in that city, and read himself in on Sunday. He has nominated as his senior curate the Rev. William Pettitt, M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, formerly curate of St. Martin's, Birmingham, assigning to him the whole proceeds of the living as his income, amounting to about £300 a year, in addition to the parsonage house. A second curate will be provided by the Church Pastoral Aid Society.

DAKING ROBBERY.—The Bristol war-encases of Messrs. Pickford and Co., the well-known carriers, were broken into, and robbed in a manner which denotes considerable audacity, and, unfortunately, leaves no clue to the detection of the thief. The place was locked up at half-past nine p.m. on Wednesday week, and all was then supposed to be safe. But some person or persons must have been concealed on the premises, and the robbery was evidently pre-arranged. It seems that the cash-box was locked in an iron safe, which was kept in an office up-stairs. In order to obtain the box the safe was taken from the office to an adjoining loft, and thrown through a trap-door in the floor on to the stone pavement beneath, a depth of about twenty-six feet. The fall had the effect of breaking the safe, and with the aid of a pair of pincers and a chisel, obtained from the engine-room, the safe was forced open, and possession of the cash box obtained. Its contents consisted of £235 in Bank of England and other notes, checks, &c., and £265 14s 11d in gold and silver. The cash was stolen, and the notes, &c., were taken out of the box, ranged on the top of a cask, and then left. An "infirmary" box, another safe, and several drawers containing money were left untouched by the robbers, who appear to have been satisfied with their booty and desirous of leaving the place. They effected their exit by procuring a ladder and a rope, which were on the premises, and having opened the window in the loft leading to the roof, they let themselves down into an alley adjoining the warehouse by means of the ladder, which they attached by a rope to an iron shot at the side of the premises.

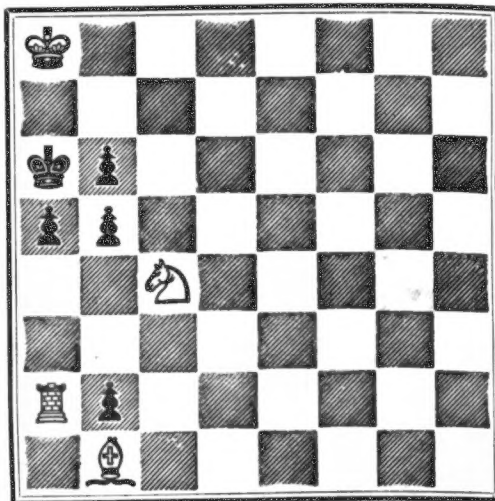
POISONED BY SNUFF.—The *Temps* relates the following strange case of poisoning:—"A respectable man residing in the Avenue de Saint-Cloud, had received from a nephew a present of half a pound of snuff, and had placed it on the shelf of a cupboard by the side of a similar quantity of coffee just purchased. His wife in preparing their breakfast, took the wrong packet, and without perceiving her error, made a beverage, of which they each partook, supposing it to be coffee, although they at the same time observed that it had a very bitter disagreeable taste. They were both shortly after seized with symptoms of poisoning, and then only discovered the mistake. Medical assistance was obtained, but the husband shortly after expired; the wife, however, ultimately recovered."

DEATH OF MR. DEPUTY LARKIN, THE "FATHER" OF THE CORPORATION.—Mr. John Larkin, deputy of the ward of Aldersgate, and the "father" or oldest member of the Corporation of London, died at his residence in Aldersgate-street on Sunday last. The deceased gentleman had reached the ripe old age of eighty-five years, and had for nearly fifty years represented the ward of Aldersgate in the Court of Common Council.

THE CHRYSANTHEMUMS IN THE TEMPLE GARDENS.—There appears to be every probability that there will be a finer display of chrysanthemums in the gardens both of the Middle and the Inner Temple this year than on any previous occasion, inasmuch as the cultivation of the flower is gradually becoming more thoroughly understood. The Temple Gardens will be thrown open for public inspection in the course of a few days.

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 303.—By C. W. (of Sunbury).
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

Game played between two amateurs of Norwich.

- | | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| White. | Black. |
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. Kt to KB 3 | 2. Kt to QB 3 |
| 3. B to Q B 4 | 3. P to Q 8 |
| 4. P to Q B 3 | 4. Kt to KB 3 |
| 5. P to Q 3 | 5. B to Kt 5 |
| 6. Q to Kt 3 | 6. Q to Q 2 |
| 7. Kt to Kt 5 | 7. Kt to Q square |
| 8. Kt takes KB P | 8. Kt takes Kt |
| 9. Q takes Q Kt P | 9. Q to Q square |
| 10. B takes Kt (ch) | 10. K takes B |
| 11. Q to Q Kt 8 (ch) | 11. B to K 3 |
| 12. Q to Q B 2 | 12. B to K 2 |
| 13. Castles | 13. B to K B square |
| 14. Q to Q 2 | 14. Kt to Kt square |
| 15. P to KB 4 (a) | 15. Q B to Kt 5 |
| 16. Q to K B 2 | 16. Q 8 to B square |
| 17. B to K 3 | 17. P to Q B 4 |
| 18. Kt to Q 2 | 18. B to Q B 3 |
| 19. P to Q B 4 | 19. Kt to Kt 5 |
| 20. Q to Kt 3 | 20. Kt takes B |
| 21. Q takes Kt | 21. B to Q Kt square |
| 22. P to Kt 3 | 22. Q to Q B 4 |
| 23. P to KB 5 | 23. B to K B 3 |
| 24. B to KB 3 | 24. B to Q Kt 2 |
| 25. B to Kt 3 | 25. B to K B 2 |
| 26. Kt to KB 3 | 26. Q to Q square |
| 27. Kt to Kt 5 | 27. B takes Kt |
| 28. R takes B | 28. B to Q B square |
| 29. Q B to K B square | 29. P to K B 3 |
| 30. R to Kt 4 | 30. B to Q Kt 2 (b) |
| 31. Q takes R P | 31. Q to K B square |
| 32. R to KB 3 (c) | 32. R to Kt 3 |
| 33. R to KB 3 | 33. R at K B 2 to Q Kt 2 |
| 34. Q to R 8 (ch) | 34. K to B 2 |
| 35. B takes P (ch) | 35. Q takes R |
| 36. B to B 7 | 36. Q takes R |
| 37. Q takes Q (ch) | 37. K to K square |
| 38. Q to Kt 8 (c) | 38. K to K 4 (d) |
| 39. Q takes B, and wins | |

(a) White has already the better position. The advance of KB P gives full scope for the play of Rooks.

(b) Overlooking the loss of R P.

(c) White has now an easy victory before him.

(d) If K to Q 2, White P to K B 6, winning much easier.

[For the above Problem and Game, we are indebted to Mr. Baingor of the Norfolk News.]

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 287.

- | | |
|--------------|---------------|
| White. | Black. |
| 1. Kt to Q 2 | 1. P takes Kt |
| 2. P mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 288.

- | | |
|--------------------|---------------|
| White. | Black. |
| 1. Kt to Q B 6 | 1. Q takes Kt |
| 2. Q to Kt 5 (ch) | 2. K to Q 5 |
| 3. B to Q B 3 (ch) | 3. K takes B |
| 4. Q mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 289.

K to KB 6, and mates next move with Bishop

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 290.

- | | |
|-------------------|---------------|
| White. | Black. |
| 1. B to Kt 5 | 1. P to R 7 |
| 2. Kt to B 6 (ch) | 2. P takes Kt |
| 3. P to Q 7 | 3. P takes B |
| 4. P Queens (ch) | 4. K moves |
| 5. Q mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 291.

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------|
| White. | Black. |
| 1. Kt to KB 5 (dis ch) | 1. Q takes B |
| 2. Q to Q B 7 (ch) | 2. Q takes Q |
| 3. P to Q 4, mate | |

THE CATTLE PLAGUE AT SANDRINGHAM.—The riderpest has made its appearance on the royal estate at Sandringham. A couple of home-bred stock, bred by Mr. James Mitchell, of Wolferton, and purchased recently by Mr. Carmichael for the Prince of Wales, have died from this terrible disease. The herd of which they formed a part were only brought off the marshes to the park last week. At Wolferton the disease was first discovered on Sunday at Mr. Gayford's, one of his royal highness's tenants, two bullocks being found on inspection on Monday, to be very bad, as also a heifer of Mr. James Mitchell's. The inspector ordered them to be destroyed. All the markets and fairs in the district have been stopped. At Sandringham, twenty-two bullocks have either died or been killed, and several others are infected.

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Tab and Police.

POLICE COURT.
MANSION HOUSE.

A REPTANT SOLDIER.—John Fouchie, a private of the 5th company of the 7th brigade of the Royal Artillery, now stationed at Woolwich, was brought up on remand before the Lord Mayor, on a charge of having walked into the parlour of Mrs. Sarah Abrams, of 30, Duke-street, Aldgate, sitting down without her permission, and assaulting her by striking her with his clenched hand on her neck and temple. He was also charged with being drunk at the time. The circumstances of this case were brief but strange. Mrs. Abrams keeps a grocery establishment, and the prisoner, on Wednesday week, walked through the shop into her private sitting-room and seated himself upon the sofa. He was in his regimentals at the time, and was very drunk. She expressed her surprise at his having entered her parlour without having received the slightest invitation, and requested him to leave, whereupon he struck her a blow upon the temple which stunned her. When at length he thought proper to walk back into the shop he sat down upon a basket of eggs. She interposed, upon which he gave her a blow on the side of the neck, which swelled her glands, and confined her to her room. Her husband now appeared, and said she was unwilling to come forward, notwithstanding the injuries she had received. She was getting better but she had no wish to press the charge, as she thought that a week's imprisonment would be quite sufficient punishment for the defendant. The Lord Mayor said it was a melancholy thing to see a man unable to curb his passion for drink. In his case the prisoner had got beastly drunk, and then he had struck a woman in her own private room. That he had conducted himself unwisely and most improperly there could be no doubt and instead of being an ornament he was a disgrace to the very cell to which he belonged. He should be fined £5, with the alternative of going to prison for three days for being drunk.

GUILDHALL.

POISONING THE PUBLIC.—Henry Prosser, a butcher, of Hungerford-street, Islington, was summoned before Mr. Alderman Waterlow, by William Wyld, inspector of meat, for sending to Newgate-market certain tongues, hearts, tails, and kidneys which were diseased and unfit for human food. Mr. Wyld appeared to prosecute for the Commissioners of Sewers, and said: This is a case against a man named Henry Prosser, a butcher, for sending meat to market which was diseased and wholly unfit for human food. The circumstances are these:—A cowkeeper living at Hendon has suffered from the cattle plague, and has disposed of his stock with the exception of six cows. On the 18th of October two of these cows being sold with the same disease the defendant was immediately warned, and it is understood that he bought the carcasses for £15. The meat was removed in a cart and was on its way to Newgate-market, when it was noticed by an inspector of police, who directed a constable to watch it. On the arrival in Guild-spur-street the constable stopped it and communicated with Mr. William Wyld, an inspector of meat, who, after an examination, seized and had the meat condemned. Notwithstanding this the defendant, it would seem, had concealed in the bottom of the cart what is called the offal, consisting of hearts, tongues, tails, and kidneys of the same diseased animals, which he took to Mr. Parsons, a meat salesman in Newgate-market, for the purpose of sale. Mr. Wyld, on finding this to be the case, at once seized the offal, and an application was made for a summons. The defendant pleaded "guilty," and said that he did not think that the meat was so bad, as he bought it by candlelight. Mr. Wyld called the witness and said the beast had died of the prevalent disease. The offal was concealed under the straw in the cart, and the defendant knew perfectly well that the meat from the same beast had been condemned as unfit for sale when he took the offal to Mr. Parsons. In answer to the alderman he said he had known the defendant for many years, but had never heard anything against him before. Mr. Alderman Waterlow: I consider this such a case as to call for such a fine as will deter you for the future from sending such meat to market. If you had anything of the kind against you previously I should have felt it my duty to sentence you to imprisonment without a fine, but under the present circumstances I shall fine you £10 and costs.

BOW STREET.

AN INTRUDER AT THE PALACE.—Thomas Robertson, a shabbily-dressed, dissipated-looking young man, who acknowledged that he was a deserter, was charged with being on the premises at St. James's Palace, for an unlawful purpose. Robert William Stirrup, waiter at the officers' quarters, at St. James's Palace, stated that about half-past ten o'clock on the 4th of the night he was in the passage, which is the first floor of the officers' quarters, when the defendant came to him from the room of the officers' quarters, which is on the second floor—the same story as the officers' quarters. He told him that there was a man in the bed-rooms whom he did not know, and who did not believe that he was a servant. Witness went out on the lobby, and saw the defendant passing down stairs from the bed-rooms. Witness called out "Stop," several times, but the prisoner hurried on down to the ground-floor, along the passage, and passed the sentry. On hearing witness call out "Stop," the sentry went after the prisoner, stopped him, and brought him back. He had not been stopped before he would have passed out of the building into the Ambassadors' Court. Witness asked him what he wanted there, and he said he had come to see a friend. Witness asked his friend's name, and he replied, "I shall not disgrace him by mentioning his name." Witness gave him into custody. Sergeant Ward, A. 290 stated that at about the time stated he was called in to the officers' quarters to take the prisoner in custody. He said he had come to see a friend, but declined to give his friend's name. Witness took him to the station. He said he lived at No. 45, Cumberland-street, New-road. Witness went to make inquiry, and found that there was no number 45 in that street. He then went to Cumberland Market and inquired at No. 45, but no such person as the prisoner was known there. He afterwards stated that he was a deserter from the 2nd Battalion of the Scotch Fusilier Guards, and had deserted on the 2nd of April, 1864. The prisoner: That was why I went there. I wanted to give myself up. James Geary, private in the 3rd Battalion of the Grenadier Guards, said he was on guard at the officers' quarters at the time stated. He was sentry in the passage on the ground floor. As the prisoner was coming in he asked him what he wanted? The prisoner replied, "I live here," and when he did not pass, Mr. Geary said, "You are not here, and you are not to take yourself up?" Witness: Certainly not. The prisoner: I thought the Fusiliers were at the Palace, and I went there to see if I could find any one who knew me to give myself up to Mr. Vaughan. Your statement is manifestly a false one. No person can doubt but that your object in going to the officers' quarters was to plunder them if you could get an opportunity. When the housemaid, who was upstairs, and saw you, gave the alarm to the first witness, you beat a retreat in a very precipitate manner, and when you were stopped you said that you had come to see a friend. That was a different story from what you told the sentry, for you represented to him that you yourself were living there. It appears to me that you, being a deserter, and having been in the Guards, may have known a good deal about the premises, and may have intended to turn that knowledge to account on this occasion. I find that you deserted in 1864, and I fear you have not been doing a very good thing since. At all events, I have no doubt you were there for an illegal purpose, and I shall commit you to prison, with hard labour, for three calendar months. The prisoner, who did not seem to be in the least degree surprised or discomposed at the sentence, was then removed.

LETTER OFF FIREWORKS.—A compositor named Charles Nicholl was charged by a little boy named Wilm with kicking him in the chest and wounding a dog to worry him. The complainant is the son of a cigar maker lodging in Langley-court, Long-acre, and the prisoner works at a printing-office in Langley-court. On Sunday afternoon some boys were playing with fireworks in front of the printing-office, when, on the approach of the prisoner, they ran away. The complainant, who had been looking on, but denied that he had anything to do with the fireworks, ran with the rest. When he returned the prisoner kicked him on the chest, and calling the dog out from the shop set it at him, holding him by the throat while it bit his shoulder. In answer to Mr. Vaughan the complainant said the prisoner said "Booze him" to the dog. The prisoner alleged that the complainant was one of the boys that were playing with the fireworks, and that he had seen him light one of them. It was a very dangerous thing to play with fireworks so near a printing-office, where large quantities of paper were stored. It was distinctly denied by complainant, and by a little boy and girl whom he called as witnesses, that he had in any way joined in lighting off the fireworks. When the prisoner was accused by complainant's mother of setting the dog at her boy, he denied it, but the boy took off his jacket and showed the place where the flesh was marked by the teeth of the dog. The prisoner called a witness, who swore that complainant was one of the boys who were lighting off the fireworks; but when pressed, admitted that he did not see that complainant had any of the fireworks held by the other boys. Mr. Vaughan had considered the case carefully, and had come to the conclusion that he should not do more than impose a fine on the prisoner. Whatever might be the desire of the prisoner to protect his master's property, he ought to be careful not to vent his anger on a boy, who, it now appeared, had not committed any injury. But even if the complainant had been one of those who let off the fireworks, that would be no excuse for an assault. The defendant must be imprisoned for six weeks with hard labour.

WESTMINSTER.

SAD CASE OF DESTRUCTION.—Mr. Robert Mitchell Glover, very poorly clad, was charged on remand, with begging in the public streets. It would appear from the evidence adduced on the first examination that at a quarter to ten on Sunday morning last, Police-constable Adams, of the 6th Division, was on duty with another constable in plain clothes in College-street, Chelsea, when the defendant came up to him and said, "Please give me a copper." He also asked alms of several other persons, and saw him receive £3, upon which he took him into custody. The defendant then told him that he was respectfully connected, and would have driven him to the commission of the offence. In answer to Mr. Glover's inquiries he stated that he had long been in the subject state in which he now appeared. He had no home, and had slept at various houses when they would take him in, and he shifted as he could when they would not. Upon this, Mr. Glover remarked the defendant in order that the constable in charge of the case should make some inquiries into the defendant's previous history. On the defendant being again brought up, Mr. Arnold inquired what the result of the inquiries had been? The constable stated he had ascertained from inquiries among the defendant's friends that this was really a sad case. The defendant had been a captain in the army, and had received a good education. His father had kept a large establishment, with as many as twenty servants. The defendant had, however, unfortunately fallen into habits of drunkenness, and his conduct from time to time was so bad that his friends positively refused to have anything more to do with him. He had also ascertained that he had married a wife who had a large fortune, the whole of which he had squandered. His friends bought him the commission in the army, but having lost that, he took his wife three years ago to Australia, where he left her destitute. Coming back to this country he lived with a former servant. His wife had been obliged to go on the stage to procure a living. Since that time he had fallen lower and lower, until he was reduced to begging, and he did not get any assistance from his friends in consequence of his drunken habits. Mr. Arnold (to the defendant): You hear all this; have you anything to say? Defendant: who seemed to feel his position acutely, replied, "Nothing, sir." Mr. Arnold: This is a horrible tale I hear about you—a most lamentable tale. Defendant burst into tears, exclaiming, "It is, indeed." Mr. Arnold observed that during his experience as a magistrate he did not remember so shocking a case as that now before him. Here was a man who had received a gentlemanly education, was well connected, had been a captain in the army, and moved in the society of the great, and now he was going about the streets in the degrading position of a common beggar, and this was caused through his own dissipated habits and reckless misbehaviour. It was most pitiable, remembering what the defendant had been, to see him before him in such a condition and on such a charge, and he really did not know what to do with him. The prisoner was remanded.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

OBTAINING MONEY UNDER FALSE PRETEXTS.—Elizabeth Hamley, housekeeper, of 12, Shaftesbury, was charged with obtaining money by false pretences from a number of benevolent persons. The prisoner was originally charged with obtaining a sovereign by false pretences from Mr. William Coppeland, china warehouse, of New Bond-street, but as Mr. Coppeland was unable to attend against her, other cases were brought forward. Mr. Daniel Holmes, No. 32, Saville-street, said that on the evening of the 1st of July the prisoner called on him. She stated she was in great distress, and that she had come from Bagley, S. Staffordshire, to see her two brothers, who were going to Algeria as Scripture readers. The prisoner added that while she was in great sorrow at parting with her brothers, she had her pocket picked at the Coaling-cross, B. 11, Station of her parish, which contained all her money and her return railway-ticket. The prisoner further said she was in the service of Mr. Spode, and had been with him as housekeeper at Hawley-road-house for ten years. She asked witness to assist her, to which he replied there were so many impostors about her that he really did not know what to say to her appeal. His daughter, who was present having spoken on behalf of the prisoner in the belief that her story was true, he gave her some money, making the remark at the same time that he hoped she was not imposing upon him. The prisoner began crying, and said "You will break my heart if you suggest such a thing." In reply to Mr. Tyrbit, prosecutor she said she parted with his money believing her story that she was servant to Mr. Spode. The prisoner declined to ask any questions. Mr. Adams, assistant to Mr. Williams, of the Paradise arc, Victoria, Narbonne, railway, said that on the 18th of July the prisoner came to the shop apparently in great agitation, and said she was in the service of Mr. Spode, and that she had come up to London to see her brothers off to Algeria, and that while taking leave she had her pocket picked of her purse containing £2 and her railway return ticket. She added that a porter had been sent with her to Scotland-yard, but nothing could be done for her. Happening to know the name of a chemist at Bagley, he asked her to mention it, and the prisoner having done so, he was taken off his guard and gave her 12s., the prisoner promising to faithfully to send the money by post. His order as soon as she got back to Bagley. As he did not hear from the prisoner as promised he went to Scotland-yard, and could learn nothing about her. He then went to Mr. Spode, who informed him of the fraud, and stated that he would send his agent to London to determine what steps should be taken against the prisoner. He subsequently placed the matter in the hands of the police, and the prisoner was taken into custody. He gave the money to the prisoner, believing that she was in Mr. Spode's service. Evidence on the former occasion was given to show that the prisoner had formerly been in the service of Mr. Spode, but had been discharged for some time, owing to her misconduct. The prisoner was again remanded.

MISTAKEN SERVANTS.—Mrs. Wood, hotel-keeper, Jermy-street, was summoned by Miss Furness, for detaining her boxes. Mrs. Wood stated that she had detained the girl's boxes because she left her without notice. When she engaged her complaint, it was on the terms that the complainant was to give a month's notice, or pay a month's wages if she left without notice. She agreed, on the other hand, to pay the complainant a month's wages, or give her a month's notice. She thought it very hard that a servant should have the power to leave without warning, and put her to great inconvenience, and that a mistress, who would in like case have to pay a month's wages, was left without notice. Mr. Tyrbit thought that a mistress could hardly obtain a month's wages from a servant who left without notice. Mrs. Wood said matters had come to a pretty pass if servants were at liberty to do such things, and there was no law to punish them. Mr. Tyrbit said there might be a remedy, but it was not in that court. He must, therefore, make an order for the delivery of the boxes. Mrs. Wood said she would obey the order, but had a month's wages been awarded to her, she would have put the amount in the post-box as she came forward on public grounds, and with the view of ascertaining if a mistress, under such pretences, had any remedy.

MARYLEBONE.

A STRANGE AFFAIR.—Frederick Jones, aged 30, residing at No. 157, New Bond-street, gentleman, and Samuel Merrick, 26, of 52, Upper Baker-street, tobacconist, were charged under the following circumstances. Robert Hunter said: I reside at No. 3, Queen's-gate-terrace. I am a doctor and a chemist. At 14, Upper Marylebone I have a professional residence, in conjunction with Doctors McGregor and Melville. About two years after I was in my consulting-room on the second floor, and in the other room was my wife and daughter. I heard voices shouting out to know where I was to be found. I went to the door of my room, when I was confronted by Merrick, who struck me. Jones rushed at me and fastened his teeth in my ear, and so held me till Dr. Manna came and took me away, after having pulled Jones from me. The assault was entirely unprovoked, for I know nothing of the parties, but I think I have seen Merrick once. Some other evidence respecting the assault was then given. Jones said he had no questions to ask the witnesses, but stated: I have to say this, that my sister, who is now on her death bed, was placed under the care of Dr. Hunter. Who do you call fellow? Jones: You say after she was placed under his care he most grossly insulted her, and which results she has since known to me. I bought a wife for her, and want to see him on purpose. I was fouled in this, but I declare that I did not bite his ear. When he saw me he rushed at me with a medical instrument, and I took it from him to save myself. My brother-in-law (Merrick) is not to blame at all. It is his wife that has been insulted on his dying bed, and it was I who insisted upon him to come with me. It is I who have got him into trouble. Mr. Mansfield (to Dr. Hunter): How long have you resided at 14, Seymour-street? Mr. Hunter: Fifteen months. Mr. Mansfield: I do not see your name in the Medical Register. Mr. Hunter: No; it is not there, I know. I am in possession of a Dr. McGregor. Mr. Mansfield: Are you a doctor of medicine? Mr. Hunter: Yes. Mr. Mansfield: Then how is it you are not registered? Mr. Hunter: Well, I am not registered. I don't think that I have anything to do with the assault, upon my own confession of the house. If I am brought up as the evidence has proven, then I have a right to prosecute any other person. I have merely come to this court for protection, the same as any one else would under the circumstances. Mr. Mansfield: I shall send this case for trial, for I will not entertain myself to decide. Mr. Hunter: There have been some statements made upon which I think it my privilege to ask some questions. Mr. Mansfield: That can't be allowed. The prisoners were then committed for trial, but were at once bailed out, themselves in £40 each, and a surety in £40 each.

WORSHIP STREET.

A STRANGE AFFAIR.—Angelina Smith, 27, lady-like in appearance and residing at 2, Russell-square, Lavender-square, Islington, was charged by the police with being drunk and incapable of taking care of herself, and Susanah Townsend, of the same age, described as a "hawker," was charged with being in her company for the supposed purpose of robbery. The circumstances of the first case were the principal features of the second. The lady was charged as having become a witness against the hawker. The evidence adduced showed that on the previous afternoon a cab was observed by a gentleman standing in Aurora-street, Kingsland. Instantly afterwards his attention was directed to the occupants of the vehicle by fearful screams, and on going to his aid he perceived the two females in question. The lady, a staid woman in great disorder, and she was in such a condition that he instantly ordered the driver to proceed to Kingsland station-house, where she was carried in, and medical attendance sent for. Despite every aid she continued screaming frantically for more than three hours, and although six or seven persons, with the female searcher, used the utmost endeavours to prevent it, she in her paroxysms of violence uttered a stream of nearly every article of clothing. A draught was administered, but its soothing property was evanescent. The woman Townsend, her companion, either could not or would not state where the lady lived, although she had said that she was going to take her home, and that for some person by chance calling in at the station who recognised the letter, her husband must have remained in ignorance of her condition—as it was, he speedily attended and evinced the greatest distress at her lamentable state. Subsequently he became bail for her appearance at the police court to answer the charge of drunkenness, and when sufficiently recovered, she was conveyed to her residence in a most exhausted condition. The woman Townsend was locked up, and persisted in asserting that she was ignorant of where she had been further than that it was at Lambeth. She now declared that while visiting some friends in Lavender-square about two o'clock on the previous day the lady paraded some, and accompanied her to a public-house, where both drank spirits and water—that, in fact, they visited several places of the kind, and the lady by such means got a little too much. The lady denied but under pressure by the magistrate admitted having "sipped" a small quantity of brandy and water at one public-house while in company with the prisoner, who previous to seeing her two combs for one shilling each was a perfect stranger to her. She declared that after taking the liquor she lost all recollection of what followed even to having been in a cab, and was at Lambeth at finding herself in a station-house. The gentleman whose attention was attracted, as stated, remarked that his impression at that time was not that the lady was intoxicated, but that she had been drugged—a belief justified by a certificate from the medical gentleman who had seen her at the station, and thought she would be unable, from illness, to attend at this court. Prisoner was remanded, and Inspector Langdon received instructions to secure by the next hearing the presence of the cabman and others whose testimony would be valuable.

STOLEN PROPERTY.—Wanted an Uxbridge—William Barwick, forty-two and Sarah, his wife, about twenty-six years of age, were charged with being in possession of a vast quantity of property, recklessly supposed to be stolen. Police-constables Lillie, 188 H, and Lacey, 23, of the same division, observed the prisoners sitting in a soup shop near St. Andrew's, and well knowing them as receivers of "stashes" from young thieves, watched their movements through the window. Presently the male prisoner passed some articles to the woman, but what it was could not be perceived. The officers suspecting that they were trafficking in stolen property immediately went in and asked them what their possessions contained, the answer from both was "Nothing," but to convince them the constables that this was false that they took them into custody on suspicion, and when searched at the station-house, £3 16s. was found upon them, three silk handkerchiefs, one of which was marked "J. D.," a silver box, with an engraved initial on the top, and of the description known as a "sacred box," a pair of silver spectacles, and other articles of less value. So glaringly enough the box and spectacles were recognized by the constables as answering the description of such property stolen in the street on the occasion of the funeral of Lord Palmerston; but the owners' names were unknown. On making inquiries at No. 18, Dove-row, Hackney-road, where the prisoner lodged, a vast number of certificates and a great variety of property was discovered by the officers, and a duplicate of a watch was very soon ascertained to relate to one stolen from Mr. Aspellon, resident in Brompton. The male prisoner denied all relationship with the woman, but Lillie asserted that he found at their lodgings the certificate of their marriage, on hearing which the fact was admitted. Both prisoners stand remanded.

THAMES.

CURIOUS STREET ROBBERY.—Louisa Jones, a young woman of very bad character, was charged, with stealing a purse containing 18s., from the person of George Ambler, a tradesman, living in Prescott-street, Whitechapel. The prosecutor was on his way home, at half-past one of two o'clock in the morning, and in passing along Lambeth-street near his dwelling, and only a few yards from the station-end of the E. viaduct, he was accosted by the prisoner, who made overtures to him, which he rejected, and he told her to leave him. She was not to be got rid of so easily, and she walked alongside of him and put both hands in his pocket, and abstracted from one of them a purse containing a half-sovereign three florins, and some halfpence. In the same pocket was another shilling, some some halfpence. He found his purse and money going; he knew the prisoner had them, but he said nothing to her until he met with a policeman. He then told her that he was a policeman, and she dropped another shilling piece. A penny was found in her truck. No other money was recovered. The prisoner pleaded guilty, and she was immediately sentenced to three months' imprisonment with hard labour.

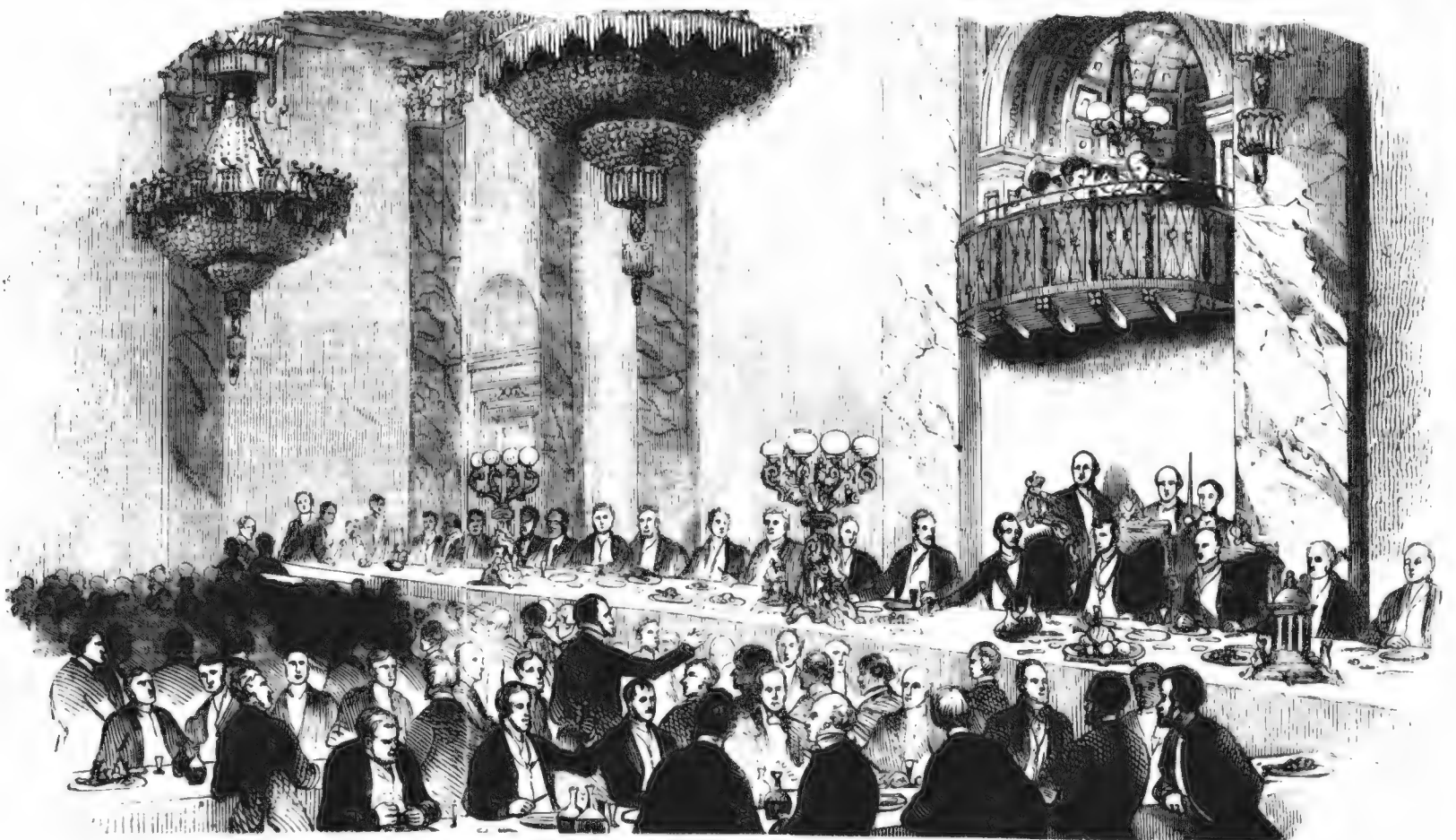
A BOUGH OF THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER.—Four boys were charged with letting off fireworks on Sunday night in the parish of St. George-in-the-Rings. One had a squib in Cross-street, and he was caught in flagrante delicto in the act of "cocking" it across the street. He said in his defence that the squib cost him a "farthing," and that that was the extent of his involvement for Guy Fawkes Day. Another was seen with a squib close to the London Dock wall, and on Mr. Pegg asking the police-constable, an Irishman, to take the squib off, he was likely to go over the wall, he replied, "Oh, yes, sir, over the wall, and the wall of a ship." It made a report like a cannon ball, (loud laughter). Mr. Pegg (the chief clerk): I reported a cannon ball, and I was extraordinary equal (laughter). The other boys had fired off a squib for a pyrotechnic display, and had let off a squib each, when a police-constable pointed upon and captured them with two squibs in their possession. Mr. Pegg: Squibs at 24s. per dozen. I am afraid they are becoming too cheap. Mr. Pegg discharged two of the prisoners on account of their being very young with a caution, and the other two because they had been looked up all night.

HAMPSTEAD.

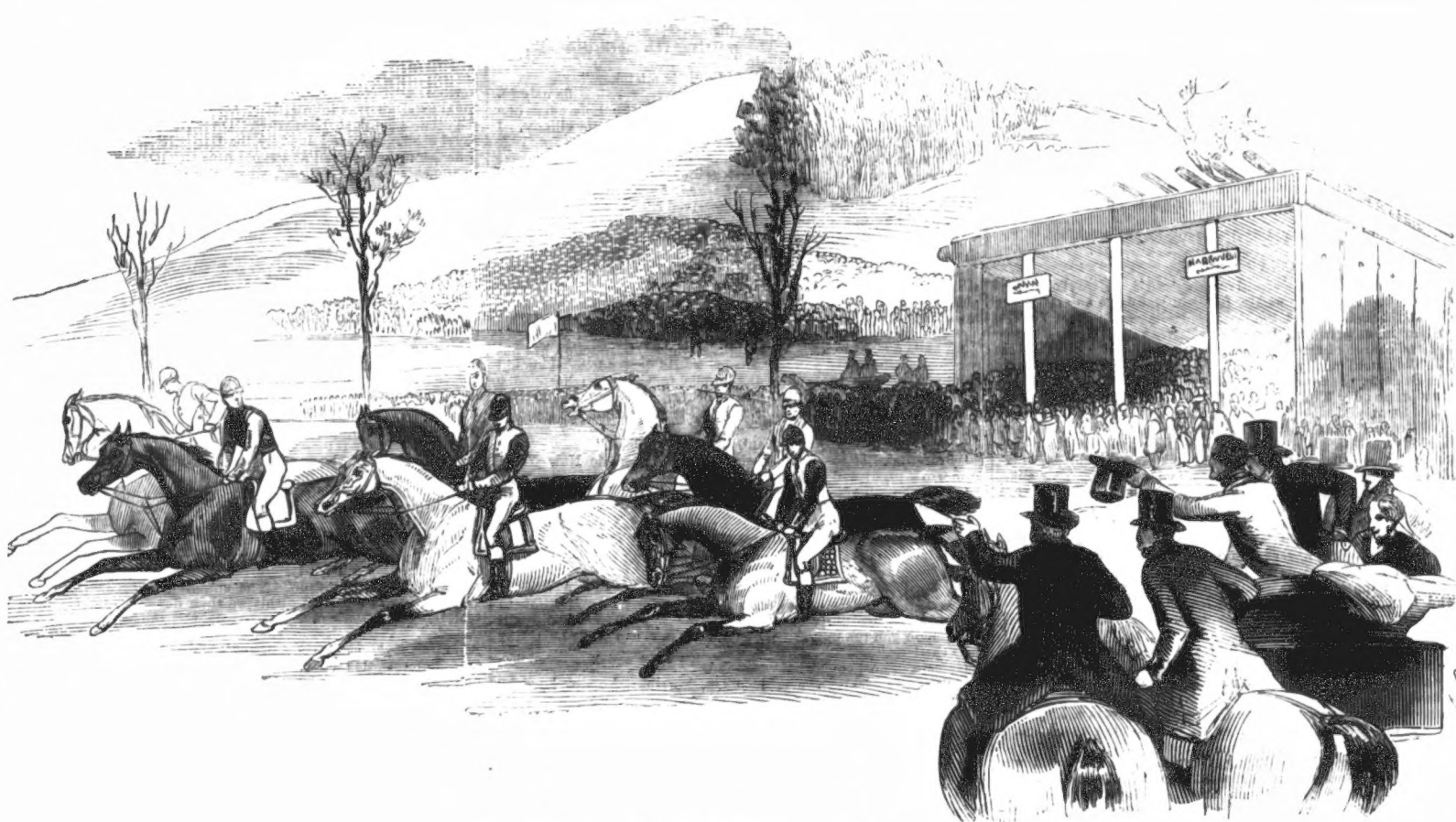
TWO SIMPSONS.—Ann Fisher, a short, middle-aged woman, described as a hawker, was charged with obtaining money and articles of wearing apparel from two female servants under the pretence of telling their fortunes. Mary Cook, a well-dressed young woman, said she was in service at No. 17, Warwick-gardens, Kensington. On Saturday afternoon she was taken to the prisoner at the kitchen-door, where she offered to tell her fortune, and produced some cards which she showed at first refused, but on the prisoner handing her the cards she showed them at her request. She returned the cards to the prisoner, who then asked her for a piece of silver with which to cross them. Witness gave her a shilling, and, having crossed the cards with it, she cut them and handed them to her again. At her request witness gave her another shilling with which to cross the cards, afterwards a third shilling and a threepenny piece, as she wanted to hold two pieces of silver in each hand, and, finally, a cotton dress, which the prisoner requested her to hold in each hand. She (the prisoner) wanted larger pieces of silver, but she had none to give her. (Mr. Legham: I suppose she is larger the pieces were the better the husband you would have (laughter). Did she tell you your fortune? Witness: No, sir. She went away with the money and the dress, having before gone on her knees, and took an oath that she would return with my property in a quarter of an hour. I followed, and as she did not return in the time I gave her into custody. Miss Drane, a fellow-servant to the last witness, said she saw her in the dock when the prisoner came to sell pass. This witness also said that she at first refused to have her fortune told, but eventually handed the prisoner 5s. and also two other pieces of silver with which to cross the cards, and a shawl. The prisoner carried witness's money and shawl away, and promised to return in a quarter of an hour with the property belonging to her fellow-servant. Mr. Legham: Did you get any fortune told? Witness: Nothing at all, sir (laughter). In reply to a question put by the magistrate, the first witness said she had not recently come from the country, she had been in London three years. (The answer elicited laughter from the public part of the court.) Police-constable Widley, 35, said that on taking the prisoner to the station she applied an offensive phibet to the young woman, and said they robbed their master. On being searched no cards could be found, the prisoner said she never had any cards. The cards belonged to the young woman, and they brought them to her. The constable further said that he found the dress and shawl upon the prisoner, also two shillings, three fourpenny, and two threepenny pieces. Mr. Legham remarked that all the money had not been found. The prisoner was sentenced to one month's imprisonment with hard labour, and the magistrate ordered the shawl and dress to be delivered up to the young woman, and the money divided between them.



THE SAILORS' HOME, LIVERPOOL. (See page 350.)



BANQUET AT THE TOWN HALL, LIVERPOOL. (See page 350.)



BROOK-HILL ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE. (See page 346.)

Literature.

GRACE BALDWIN.

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK FASHIONABLE LIFE.

CHAPTER I.

GRACE BALDWIN was one of the reigning belles of New York society during the winter of 18—. Ah, what a winter that was! It was before the war came—before the young patriots of the land were called to battle, and so many to death—and before the shoddy aristocracy were thought of. The business season had been excellent; and, consequently, New York, like all commercial cities under such circumstances, was in her gayest spirits and her most liberal mood. Parties, balls, receptions, dinners, suppers, operas, plays, sleigh-rides, were the order of the season. The shop-keepers, dress-makers, hair-dressers, confectioners, and all the rest who live on fashion and extravagance, were in little less than ecstacy. The belles stood the trial with becoming fortitude. They were in a round of pleasure day and night. When they slumbered, and when they recruited from the exhaustion of excessive dressing, dancing, flirting, &c., how they called back for each night the roses which each morning saw fading on their cheeks as they sought their couch; how they laughed and coquetted, and yet never seemed enured?—these were questions which arose in many a philosophizing breast, but which there was no oracle to answer. The beaux were also brave in the winter's struggle. They dined, wine-d, danced, made love, as seldom in any season before. In fact, in the glorious, brilliant winter of 18—, New York was beside herself. It was an intoxication of fashionable pleasure. All who were high-bred, and all who had wealth, were under its influence. Old and young men were alike giddy. Everybody sought to make some contribution to the dazzling, bewildering stream of pleasure in which fashion was floating.

Beautiful Grace Baldwin was a leader even of the belles. To say this was a great deal; for during that winter the parlours of New York exhibited every type of beauty, every conception of womanly divinity, and every phase of female fascination. Among those queens of face and form, and merit, Grace Baldwin was as sovereign as she was superior. Nature had made her almost faultless. Her beauty was ravishing, her figure was perfection, and her accomplishments were superb. Tall, and yet not tall enough to make her awkward, or to be specially observable; straight as an arrow, and yet there was no stiffness or want of graceful elasticity—she moved with the majesty and grace of a queen. Her face was wonderful in its beauty. It was such an assemblage of uniform, delicate features, of physical charms and mental attractiveness, as the sculptor imagines when he seeks to mould his highest conception of female loveliness, or as the poet pictures when his dreams wait him to angel realms. Her complexion was fair, her hair was a dark brown, her eyes were hazel. Intelligence beamed in her face; her exquisite ruby lips had a curve rather than a curl, which showed the spirit of her character; and her sweet, modest smile was not the least of her fascinations. Her manners had the easy polish of one trained in a cultivated circle, and her education and elegant accomplishments were in every respect thorough.

Such was Grace Baldwin, as she appeared in the memorable winter of 18—. Belles, beaux, and all society, admitted her charms. All the fashionable and wealthy young men were distracted about her. Every day had its rumour of her new conquest. Every night saw her brilliant, happy, lovely, and yet unloving as before.

She was an only child. Her father was a retired merchant of one of the best old family connexions of the city. Of course, Grace was an idol. Love had watched over her destiny from the cradle; and wealth had showered its favours upon her. One more step was watched for by her parents—which was her marriage. They almost trembled at the thought of giving her up; but still they were anxious that she should have a partner worthy of her beauty, her talents, and her fortune.

It was near the close of the season of 18— that Grace surrendered her heart. She had never been a flirt; but she was so coquettish and provoking, that it amounted to pretty much the same thing, as far as her suitors were concerned. They never made any headway; for with smiles and pretty sayings she gently turned the barque of Love in some other direction.

"Fie!" she would say to one after another, "you quite forget

yourself. Disturb not the reveries of an old maid. Go to other shrines, worthier and certainly more propitious than those of Grace Baldwin."

A dozen, and some said fifty, of the best-looking and richest young men of New York had listened to those harrowing words from Grace during the winter of 18—. They were silent and sad over their defeat; and with society generally began to wonder if this beautiful woman had indeed resolved to be an old maid.

But just as the season was closing, in a perfect blaze of glory, it was announced that Grace Baldwin was engaged. The gentleman was a well-known society-man, and was very worthy of the lady. The sensation was immense. The young men bewailed their ill-luck, and the other belles secretly rejoiced that a formidable rival would be out of the way in another season.

CHAPTER II.

In a magnificent parlour of New York, Grace Baldwin and her betrothed husband, Mortimer Stewart, were seated. It was about noonday, and he had called to inquire regarding her health, which, for a day or two, had been somewhat impaired. Her sickness had increased her beauty if anything; and as her lover scanned her face, he felt all its thrilling fascination.

"My beautiful, beautiful Grace!" he exclaimed, "in sickness or health, you are little less than divine."

"Do you really think so?" she asked, with a half-abstracted air, and in a tone which sounded strange to him.

"Do I think so? Do I know that there is a God in heaven?"

Thus speaking, he first seized her hand, and, kissing it, then raised his eyes reverentially upward.

"Oh, Grace," he continued, "how dear you are to me! My whole being is absorbed in the love I feel for you. In your presence, I feel all joy—out of it, all gloom. Oh, hasten the hour when I can call you mine, mine, mine."

As he pronounced these concluding words, he strained her fair hand to his bosom, and fairly shook with the action of his intense feelings.

Meanwhile, Grace was silent. There was a paleness about her face, and she trembled with nervousness. Mortimer noticed both, but ascribed them to her indisposition. Fixing his large, penetrating eyes upon her, he spoke, and every word, as did his gaze, shot to her very soul.

"Grace, I feel strangely to-day. You seem dearer to me than ever before, though, God knows, you have long been dearer to me than all else besides. I suppose it is your sickness which has created these feelings. For two days I have not seen you. Grace," he said, as his eyes grew moist with tears, "those two days were an extremity of pain."

"You must, indeed, love me," said Grace.

"Language is powerless to tell you how much I love you, my Grace. Time and again I have tried to tell you, but alas! how feebly have I done it. But I feel it. I feel it in my heart, in my brain, in my life, and I consecrate it all to thee."

An involuntary sigh escaped from Grace. She tried to check it, but it escaped her notwithstanding.

Mortimer started, and said, "Surely you cannot sigh at such an avowal as that?"

Grace, who had long struggled with her feelings, now could no longer resist them. She buried her face in her hands and wept.

"In the name of heaven, what means this?" cried the half-distracted Mortimer, bending on his knees before her.

There was no reply, but the beautiful woman sobbed more violently with every moment. There seemed a heavy sorrow somewhere, which had suddenly mastered all her self-control. Mortimer was amazed.

"My Grace," he cried, "speak to me."

"Leave me, please," she murmured. "Do leave me."

Mortimer always obeyed that voice, though it had never given such a command before. His face was as white as marble, and his sterner were almost as rigid, as he rose to his feet.

"Leave you?" he said, in tones of melting sadness; "can you mean what you say?"

"I do."

"Will you not explain your grief?"

"Not now."

"Will you be able to attend the party which your mother gives to-night?"

"I will."

"Then in a few hours I may see you again?"

"You can."

Standing like one transfixed, and gazing intently upon the weeping Grace, the lover now said, "Grace, this is utterly incomprehensible to me, but I look for an explanation in your own good time. Utterly miserable, and full of apprehension, I leave you at your bidding."

"Yes, go," she faintly muttered.

He stood for a moment, and now seemed almost to reel. Tear after tear coursed their swift passage down his cheeks, and his breast rose and fell with his emotion. It was only for a moment, however. Bending down, he kissed the side of her head, and then stepped quickly and softly to the door.

"Adieu, beloved!" he whispered, and was gone.

Grace raised her head, looked wildly about the room, and then crouched in the corner of the sofa on which she was seated. Her tears gushed forth afresh, and she trembled violently from head to foot.

"Merciful heaven!" was her sorrow-stricken ejaculation. In another moment she had swooned.

CHAPTER III.

WE go to a room at this same hour, in one of the fashionable up-town hotels. A fine-looking man, evidently an Italian, is passing back and forth, sometimes with a smile, and sometimes with a frown upon his face. He had on a gorgeous robe de chambre, an elegantly embroidered velvet cap on his head, and equally elegant velvet slippers on his feet. In his hand was a costly meerschaum pipe, from which he puffed occasionally. His face was large and round, smoothly shaved, and of a dark Italian complexion. He was, in every sense, a handsome man, and particularly noticeable in regard to his full, soft-glossing eyes. This person was Signor Bert, of the Italian opera company. He was a new singer in the United States, but quite famous in Europe. His debut in New York had been highly successful, and he became the operative rage of the season. He had been induced to sing several times in private, through the persuasion of his manager; and he had not failed to display not only his musical talents but personal blandishments. The young ladies fell desperately in love with him. In conversation he talked in a sort of poetry and music, and his eyes did the rest. He was a bachelor, or said to be. At all events, he was a conceited, vain, and morally bad man. Wherever he had been he had made love and broken hearts. He prided himself upon his fascinations with the fair sex; and he used his powers desperately and wickedly.

Strange to relate, this man had won the affections of Grace Baldwin. Beautiful, majestic, and noble as she was, she could not resist the snake-like fascination of this foreigner. Betrothed, beloved, and respected as she was, she forgot all at his bidding. In the silvery moonlight, as the strains of music and the perfumes of flowers were wafted by, he talked to her, he touched her hand, he bound her to his heart. Her parents were in the same building—Mortimer Stewart was within hearing—duty, honour, love, all appealed to her—but in her mad passion she turned from all to the silken-voiced tempter.

"Be mine," he said. "We will fly beyond the ocean!"

"For ever! Will it—oh, will it be for ever?" she asked.

"I mean it. Go with me to the land of love and song. My life and fortune shall be devoted to your service."

His voice was melody itself; his eyes glowed lovingly upon her, and as he pressed his lips to her hand, the poor, infatuated girl's resolution, already tottering to its fall, was swept away in an instant.

"Take me," she murmured. "I give up all for you."

His reply was another passionate kiss on her hand. Then he remarked, "The guests come this way. Compose yourself, and allow me to lead you back to the parlours. Be cautious, and I will arrange the rest."

This scene took place about a week before the time when we find Signor Bert in his apartment. To it was to be ascribed the sickness of Grace, as well as her conduct to Mortimer at the period of his visit.

Bert had arranged an elopement with her, and the hour drew near. No wonder that she could not bear the presence of the man she was about to wrong so cruelly. No wonder that she swooned, and almost wished that it had been death.

But we return to Signor Bert. He still paced his apartment and puffed his pipe. At length he thus soliloquized, "I have gone far, very far, with this American girl. She loves me with her whole soul. I almost pity her. For shame! that will never do. I might have pitted long ago, but I never did. Bad fellow—bad fellow!"

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